# THE WAR CRY

BRAMWELL BOOTH, COMMANDER. DAVID M. REES, COMMISSIONER.

Year. No. 5 TORONTO, NOVEMBER 1, 1913. Price Five Cents.


Since then I make it a part of my
to lie down in a quiet room
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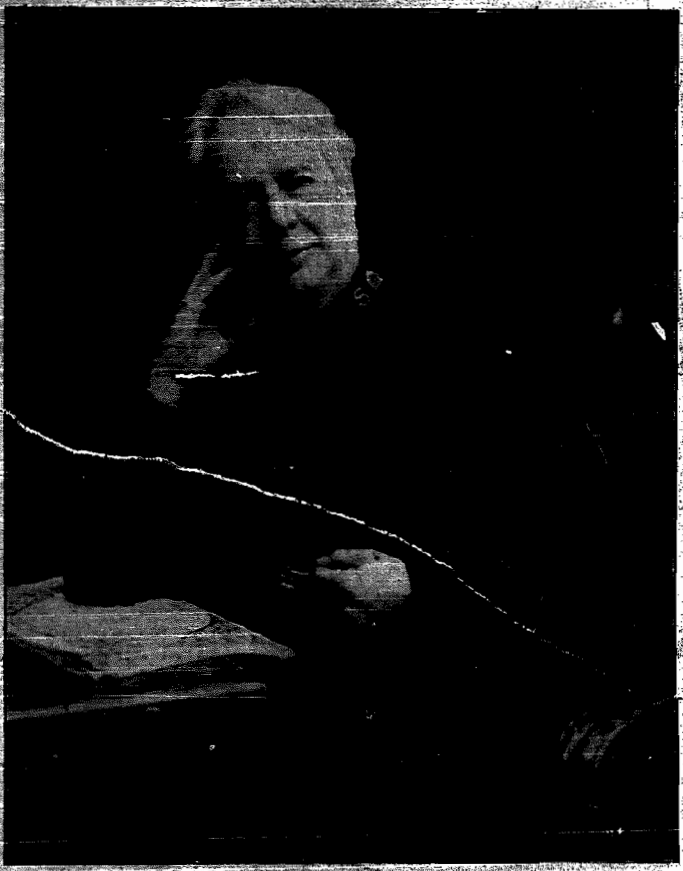


# WELCOME, GENERAL!

## Programme of Salvation

SATURDAY, Nov. 1.—Union.

Miller, of Territorial fairs, has just returned business trip to Halifax and n, N.B., and in between in- ions of property, conferences with the three Divisional Com- manders in the East, and other transactions, he made time to con- duct five open-air meetings, four indoor meetings, and gathered some notes for his already bulging diaries, into which "The War Cry" was permitted to have a peep.

On his way East, the Major called at Kingston, where a fine Citadel is being erected, and will it is fully expected, be ready for opening on the Sunday before Christmas. Going on to Montreal, the Major inspected the new Citadel for the French Corps, which is almost completed. Then came a long train journey to St. John.

Here the Major met Major Tay- lor, and went into plans for pro- perty improvements for this year and the next. At Halifax, Amherst (where a new building is nearing completion), Truro, Stellarton, Westville, Moncton, Campbellton, the Major also made brief calls, and then came down to Ottawa, where he spent the week-end. (This is elsewhere reported.)

At Halifax, by the way, the Major gave an address to over fifty Soldiers and recruits of the No. 1 Corps, and at the close of the meet- ing, several comrades came out for the blessing of a clean heart.

**A Hint for Heralds.**

While at one of the Corps, he heard a charming little tribute to "The War Cry." It appears that, for some mysterious reason, the Tuesday issue had not been left at a Tuncertain home, and the lady made it her business to enquire why.

"I say, Captain," she said, when she called at the Quarters, "can we get 'The War Cry' now? My hus- band has bought it every week for fourteen years, and we all miss it so much when it does not come, especially mother, who is sick. She gets much blessing from reading it."

"There you are," added the Major, "there's encouragement for you. Now here's another little thing I cooked up."

The incident referred to a Sal- vationist in the East, who, for certain reasons, was travelling in civilian clothes. As the train sped along, a man by the side began to talk to him, and then offered some drink from a wine-flask. The Salvationist, of course, politely, but firmly, declined. Only one message of second offer—this time a cigar. He again refused. "Well, what kind of a fellow are you?" queried his companion, rather testily. And then the secret was out.

To an Officer with whom he was acquainted, the man said later on: "When I heard him say that he was a Salvationist, I felt bad—yes, real- ly hurt, to think that I had offered liquor and tobacco to some one be- longing to The Salvation Army."

The Major said that the food the Officers of the Eastern Divi- sions very enthusiastic over the ap- proaching visit of The General. Their expectations are high, and seeing that some of the comrades are coming to Toronto from as far East as Newfoundland and Cape Breton, they have made up their minds to get like very most out of the Congress. May their anticipa- tions be more than realized.

# The Praying League.

NOTE.—Special prayer that **The General's visit to Canada and the United States may be a great bless- ing and stimulus to the whole Army.**

**Daily Bible Readings.**

SUNDAY, Nov. 2.—Shoulder to Shoulder, Neh. 4:15-23; 5:14-18.
MONDAY, Nov. 3.—Set Right, Neh. 5:1-8, 9:10-13.
TUESDAY, Nov. 4.—Making Things Clear, Neh. 8:1-12.
WEDNESDAY, Nov. 5.—Taber- nacle, Neh. 8:13-18; 9:1-30.
THURSDAY, Nov. 6.—Renewing the Covenant, Neh. 9:31-38; 10:28-30.
FRIDAY, Nov. 7.—Companies, Neh. 12:31-43; 13:15-22.
SATURDAY, Nov. 8.—Angry Hus- band, Esther 1:11-21.

**HEART-TO-HEART TALKS.**
**(By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.)**

When our esteemed Editor wrote me that "The War Cry" of this date would be largely devoted to particulars of the life and work of the present General, Mr. Bramwell Booth, I wondered what my contri- bution should be. I know many will write of his character, his abil- ities, his work, his influence.

So I thought I would bring a little personal reminiscence out of mem- ory's store-house, and tell you a simple little incident, which perhaps may throw a sidelight upon The General's character, which cannot possibly be seen in any public inter- course or transaction.

It happened some years ago. I was having an interview with Mr. Bramwell Booth (then Chief of the Staff) in his office at International Headquarters, London, England. My dear little daughter accompan- ied me as I had been requested to take her with me. She was only a by little maiden, scarcely seven years old, and she stood by my side while the Chief conversed with me.

After a little time, Seymour, and went to a cabinet in the room, He took out a large book of pictures and laid it before him on his desk, and then, taking my wee girlie on his knee, held her there, that she might look at the pictures.

She smiled shyly at him as he continued talking earnestly to me about serious questions affecting my work. With the passing of years, naturally, many incidents of my in- terview have passed from memory. This one, however, will always live there.

A few months afterwards the little darling was taken to view brighter scenes and see fairer pic- tures, in the Heavenly home-land, and all the incidents of her last pre- cious year with me assumed a sacred significance that, perhaps, only a mother understands.

But the tender thoughtfulness showed that our present General, like his revered and promoted father, understood the heart and tastes of a little child.

**For the Prayer Meeting.**

It is recorded that when the father of the late Queen Victoria, the Duke of Kent, lay dying, he expressed some anxiety about his soul. His doctor endeavoured to comfort him by reminding him how admirably he had deported himself in the con- spicuous position in which he had been placed in this world. But the Duke checked him, saying: "No, if I am to be saved, it must be not as a prince, but as a sinner."

# As The World Goes By.

The grave of the late General, in Abney Park Cemetery, London, has already becomes a mecca to Sal- vationists, says a daily Press. As many as fifty visitors to that grave alone have been received in one day. They come from all parts of the world.

* * *

Great men are sometimes asked to name their recreation. The General would, perhaps say, reading. He is, it seems, able to tear the heart out of a book and make it his own, while most of us would be looking through it and promising ourselves to read it when we have leisure enough.

His love of books is, indeed, proverbial, and the late General asked to say that "the first thing Bramwell will do when he is trans- lated to the Heavenly City will be to ask, 'Where is the library?'"

* * *

The General's advice on reading should therefore be of special value to you and me. "Read everything that is worth reading at least at three times," he has said. "The first, in order to thoroughly under- stand it—to grasp its full meaning; the second, to apply it to your own experience or needs; and the third, in order to notice in what direction it suggests to you truth or thought which you can employ in the serv- ice of others."

"Take time, if it is better to read and master one book thoroughly than to skim the surface of half a dozen."

In addition to which I have heard The General recommend the keep- ing of two good books on the read



for a return. The first rea- gent with another Seymour, and mother will [illegible] of rest. The second reason is plainer, many sinners remo temptations by contacting and the danger from the conseq of [illegible]

I would add a third: Sunday dinners will be better both spirits and tempers of diners. By all means, let have Sunday as a day of rest the work of the kitchen and and encourage her to attend meetings.

* * *

**THE START.**

Yesterday our baby took
Six wee steps, and all alone;
There was triumph in his look
As here reached me in my own.

Soon our baby will be free
From his present childish sa
He will travel far from me;
I shall linger sadly here.

* * *

"The Star" recently had article in praise of The Salva Army. The Peterboro Revie says this is merely inconsistent our recent condemnation of [illegible] in every shape and f This allows (says "The Tor Daily Star") that our contempo does not read carefully the arti which it criticizes.

The Salvation Army says that common enemy is the devil, whether you are thinking of a sonal devil or of a tendency to evil, a son of "cussedness," Salvation Army is right in the pl The war which it carries on is ly much more sensible than a between a lot of decent people have no quarrel with each oth and who are trying to do the things—farming, keeping building houses, and maintain their families in comfort.

* * *

It is a little difficult to f "The Review's" contention. It means, as I suppose, that Army encourages militarism, there never was revealed a g want of knowledge regardin aims and methods of the Orga tion. The Salvation Army, readers of "The War Cry" k know one of the greatest factor the interests of international It has always raised its against the horrors of war and spirit that leads to war.

**A PIECE OF THE WAR CRY**
**Containing Child's Candy Mother to Seek Christ.**

On Sunday night, October at Montreal IV., Adjutant was present. In course of his dress he said that a little girl bought a cent's worth of candy. paper in which it was wrapped peared to be a piece torn fro "War Cry," and fell in the hand the child's mother. She became interested in these "strange ter that she drove eighteen miles town to hear more about Next she attended a meeting got converted.

Our plan of holding se open-air meetings for Dane Corps (says G. Dondenar) is ing very successful.

[Brief facts and incidents illu tive of Salvation Army life and are always wanted for publ in "The War Cry." They be addressed, The Editor, "The Cry," Territorial Headq James and Albert Streets, To



# For The Twilight Hour.

**OUR PERSONAL LETTER TO WOMEN READERS.**

in a paper written by a woman for other women, and as I am sure many sister comrades are often worn out in the duties of the home, the business, and the Corps, I pass it on:—

"Years ago I discovered it was a spiritual as well as a physical neces- sity to have intervals of rest throughout the day—rest even from the companionship of those I loved the most dearly. My body so often became overtired from pressure of work that falls to the lot of every mother; my nerves sympathized as every good neighbour should, and my spirits ran at low ebb. But the ambitious brain—not always so wise nor as much, under the whip-lash of injustice, and it wisely changed its method. "Rest every little while," it now said. "You will work with new zeal. You will do more and you love your work. Your children will catch your happy mood just as be- fore they caught your weary fret- fulness."

Since then I make it a part of my religion to lie down in a quiet room when I begin to feel tired, and to relax every muscle and close my eyes (and my mind, if possible) to all outward things. This a won- derful tonic. It never fails to give me a new spiritual uplift. My loved ones seem more lovely to me, my home more attractive, and I am al- ways glad of life and the blessed privilege of work.

* * *

**Our Bright Corner.**

Elsie (aged six): "I wish I had a new doll, mamma."

Mother: "Your doll is as good as ever."

Elsie: "Well, I am just as good as ever, but the angels gave you a new baby."

* * *

**A Closing Wish.**

But we all, with open face be- holding as in a glass the glory of the Lord, are changed into the same image from glory to glory, even as by the Spirit of the Lord.

Sometimes—dear hands shall clasp
our own once more,
And hearts that touched our hearts'
long years before
Shall come to meet us in the morn-
ing land;
And then, at last, our souls shall
understand
How, though He hid His meaning
from our sight,
Yet God was always true and al-
ways right;
And how, though smiles were often
changed for tears,
Along this tangled pathway of the
years,
Yet only so these lives of yours and
mine
Have caught the likeness of the Life
divine.

For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face; now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

Your Comrade,

JESSIE BELL.

Consul Emma Booth-Tucker, whose death, the result of a railway acci- dent, took place at Dean Lake, Missouri, 10 years ago—October 28, 1903.

# "There is No Other Place"

**EX-WARDEN OF KINGSTON PENITENTIARY PAYS STRIK- ING TRIBUTE TO ARMY'S PRISON AID.**

THREE commissioners have been appointed by the Minister of Justice for the pur- pose of investigating conditions existing in the Kingston Penitentiary. The Department of Justice has asked them to recom- mend the best means of dealing with prisoners, and, if possible, to devise the means by which prisoners can be helped during their incarceration be of help to their wives and children.

Mr. Macdonnell, K.C., of King- ston; Dr. Etherington, of King- ston, and Mr. J. P. Downey, Orillia, are the commissioners. They con- vened their work in the beginning of September. Their meetings are held in the local Court House, and it is expected that it will take many months to accomplish the task im- posed on them by the Department of Ottawa.

In his testimony, Dr. Platt, who recently retired from the warden- ship of the big prison, paid a rea- sonable tribute to the work of The Salvation Army among the pris- oners.

Mr. Platt said that often there were boys anxious to be reformed, but there was nothing they could be placed at, and they went to the big pile. This was enough to make a person sick of prison. As long there was nothing to be given the inmates there would be no progress in the buildings have [illegible] on the job, his meetings, and [illegible] giving reminders to the [illegible] that is the great standard [illegible] uniformly good.

was a great scarcity of good, com- petent men for farm work. It took a person twice as long to learn farming as any other trade.

**"Do you depend upon The Salva- tion Army for the securing of work for the men coming out of the peni- tentiary?"**

**"There is no other place to look to."**

"Do you think, as a rule, the pub- lic are sympathetic towards the paroled convict?"

"No, I do not. I think in some cases they are only too ready to trip him up again.

Witness said that the parole sys- tem would not be serving the good it should until the general public commenced to show more sympathy for the convicts. These men went about trying to "make good," and were given the "cold shoulder," with the result that they soon drifted back to their old companions, and later found their way back to prison.

Such testimony to the usefulness of the Prison Section of The Army's Work should (says our correspoid- ent) move men of means to con- tribute liberally towards its support. Peter stretched forth his hand to the man at the golden gate, and started the lame walking again. Let others supply the silver and gold, and we are sure that The Army will keep Officers at the prison gate with out- stretched hands to help the weak and wandering back to God and manhood.

**Edmonton I.**

The Harvest Festival target was hit, and good meetings were held during the festival week-end.

Staff-Captain Sims conducted a week-end's interesting and helpful services, his talk on the Social Work, on Sunday afternoon, being specially fine.

On a later Sunday afternoon, af- ter the open-air, the Band was con- veyed in automobiles to the differ- ent hospitals of the city, at each of which they played for the patients. Their efforts being deeply appreciat- ed not only by the patients and staff, but by the near-by citizens (says M. E. G.). Squts are seeking salvation, every week.

Harvest Festival Exhibits at London II. Captain and Mrs. Riches are the Commanding Officers.

WE ARE

# Looking for You

READ THIS

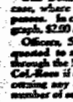
*To Parents, Relatives, and Friends:*

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged persons and children in distress, gratuitously. Address, Lieut.-Col. REES, 20 Albert St., Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on envelope.

One Dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help cover expenses. In case of reproduction of Photograph, $2.00 extra. (Price of Cut.)

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Columns, and notify Col. Rees if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of case.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED.



9336. GILLESPIE, JOHN M. Age 46. 5 ft. 8 in. Light brown hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion. His mother is very anxious to hear of him. (See photo.)

9345. WARRINGTON, G. H. Age 22. 5 ft. 10 in. Light hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion. He was last heard of 18 months ago. Was working for Messrs. Sims, carriage-body manufacturers, in Winnipeg.

9461. BRANAGH, DAVID. Irish, age 24, height 5 ft. 9 in., weight 158 lbs., fair complexion, fair hair, blue eyes; single when last heard of; occupation, fireman on M.M. Albania, running into Port McNicoll; missing two years; parents live when last heard in Ballymena, Glenravy, Ireland. Anyone knowing the whereabouts of the above please communicate with the above office.

9469. WALKER, GEORGE C. Gardener, age 47, height 5 ft. 9 in., weight 170, blue eyes, married; occupation, farmer of silver; missing 12 months; last known address New Mexico, U.S.; last known employer, Riverside Lumber Co., New Mexico, U.S.

9472. CASSELLE, WILLIAM HENRY MACFARLANE. England, age 22, single, farmer; last advertised for in the Montreal Star, also News of the World; missing six years; last known address Cheltenham, Ont.; last seen at Niagara-on-the-Lake. Any person knowing the whereabouts of the above please communicate with the above office.

9481. WANTED—MR. BROOKER, brother of Mr. Richard Brooker, who is dead and leave a large estate to be settled on the brother if found. All information gladly received by sister-in-law, Mrs. W. Ehlert.

9249. SMITH, GEORGE WILLIAM. Age 26, medium height, brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, long nose on forehead, flat-footed, thumb and finger of right hand missing; last heard of at Stoney Plain, Alta., was working for the Grand Trunk Railway.

9246. HEVILL, WILLIAM. Age 37, 5 ft. 7 in., dark brown hair, hazel eyes, dark complexion, a miner; last known address, Box 507, Fernie, B.C. Any information will be appreciated.

9261. JONES, THOMAS. Age 26, 5 ft. 10 in., brown hair, blue eyes, ruddy complexion, iron moulder by trade; last heard of working in Calgary.

9449. SIMPKIN, WALTER HOWARD. Canadian, age 19, 5 ft. 9 in., weight 140 lbs., dark complexion, dark hair, blue eyes, single, a laborer; missing six months; last known address, Stewart Construction Co., Grand Trunk Pacific, via Edmonton, Mile 175. Friends are anxiously enquiring.

9496. BAILLIE, CHARLES MELVILLE. Age 49, 5 ft. 7 in., heavy back and eyes; was working near Inner Left Wallace, N.S., 30 years ago for Missoula Co., Montana; wrote for some time to mother; appeared to be doing well and bought some land; sister anxiously enquires.

9471. BANDEM, KRISTEN THORSTEIN. Norwegian, about 28, medium height, dark complexion, last heard of May, 1912; address then being care McMartin & Murdoch, Christy's Lake, Ont. News awaits him.

9503. WILSON, SIMPSON. Age 34, 5 ft. 9 in., fair hair and complexion, blue eyes, scar on right side of head; been in Toronto working on the line; last heard to be in Saskatchewan; railway fireman. (See photo.)

9287. WRIGHT, PETER AUGUSTINE. Age 25, dark brown hair and moustache, hazel eyes, pale complexion, engineer; last heard of at Montreal. Friends are anxious for news.

FIRST VISIT TO CANADA OF

# GENERAL W. BRAMWELL BOOTH

INCLUDING

**Toronto** and **Winnipeg**

SATURDAY to THURSDAY, November 1st—6th.

SATURDAY to TUESDAY November 8th—11th.

**Public Gatherings.**

TORONTO:

SAT. NOV. 1,

**Civic Reception**

at the City Hall by His Worship the Mayor, H. C. HOCKEN, Esq.

SUN. NOV. 2,

**Massey Hall**

11 a.m.—The General will preach.

3 p.m.—Lecture: "Some Lessons of My Father's Life and Work."

His Honour the Lieut.-Governor of Ontario,

SIR JOHN M. GIBSON, K.C., LL.D., presiding.

7 p.m.—The General will preach.

WINNIPEG:

Sun., Nov. 9th.—The Walker Theatre.

11 a.m.—The General will preach.

3 p.m.—Lecture.

7 p.m.—The General will preach.

**Councils.**

FOR OFFICERS:—

TORONTO:—

Monday, Nov. 3rd.
Tuesday, Nov. 4th.
Wednesday, Nov. 5th.
Thursday, Nov. 6th.

WINNIPEG:—

Monday, Nov. 10th.
Tuesday, Nov. 11th.

FOR SOLDIERS:—

TORONTO:—

Saturday, Nov. 1st, in Cooke's Presbyterian Church.

WINNIPEG:—

Saturday, Nov. 8th, in No. 1. Citadel.

THE ENTIRE HEADQUARTERS, TRAINING, DIVISIONAL, AND SOCIAL STAFF, OFFICERS OF THE EAST, INCLUDING THE FIELD WILL BE PRESENT AT THE TORONTO GATHERINGS. THE WESTERN OFFICERS WILL ASSIST AT WINNIPEG.

LOCAL OFFICERS, SOLDIERS, AND FRIENDS Are Heartily Invited.

Commissioner D. C. Lamb, International Secretary, Commissioner John Lawley & Colonel Theodore Kitching Will Accompany The General, and Commissioner D. M. Rees & Colonel Sydney Maidment Will Assist Throughout the Entire Campaign.

THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND will be present at all Toronto public gatherings.

## THE COMMISSIONER.

Training College (Spiritual Day), October 15.

Windsor, Saturday and Sunday, October 18 and 19.

Saturday, 8 p.m.—Soldiers' and ex-Soldiers' Council.

Sunday: 11 a.m.—Holiness meeting. 3 p.m.—Lecture, subject: "General Bramwell Booth." Richard Spencer Foster, Esq., in the chair. 7 p.m.: Salvation meeting.

Strathroy (Re-opening of Hall), Monday, October 20.

Toronto Temple.—United Soldiers' Meeting (to pray for the Congress).—Wednesday, October 22.

Toronto Temple.—Friday, October 27, at 7 p.m. (Welcome meeting for all Officers attending the Congress.)

Winnipeg (with The General), October 8, 9, 10, and 11.

**COLONEL AND MRS GASKIN**
Guelph, October 18 and 19.
Winnipeg, November 8, 9, 10, and 11.

**LIEUT.-COLONEL TURNER**
North Bay, October 19.
St. Thomas (re-opening), October 25 and 26.
(Accompanied by Major Miller.)
Winnipeg, November 8, 9, 10, and 11.

**LT.-COLONEL REES.**
Winnipeg, November 8, 9, 10, and 11.

**BRIGADIER ADBY.**
Dundas, October 16.
Guelph, October 18 and 19.
Barrie, October 25.
Orillia, October 26.

**LT.-COLONEL & MRS. CHANDLER**
Lippincott, October 19.

**THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND**
Brantford, October 18 and 19.
Brampton, October 25 and 26.
Toronto (Cooke's Church), Nov. 1.
Toronto (Massey Hall), Nov. 2.

**BRIGADIER HARGRAVE**
Yorkville, October 26.

**BRIGADIER TAYLOR.**
Parliament Street, October 17, 25, and 31.



## ARMY SO

Tune.—None of sel

1 Oh, the bitter shame and
That a time could
When I let the Saviour pa
Pleed in vain, and pro
swered:
"All of self, and none of

Yet He found me: I beh
Bleeding on the cursed
Hear Him pray, "Forgive
Father!"
And my wistful heart makes
"Some of self, and some o

Day by day, His tender
Healing, helping, full, and
Sweet and strong, and
patient,
Brought me lower, while I
pered:
"Less of self, and more of

Higher than the highest hea
Deeper than the deepest
Lord, Thy love at last has
quered:
Grant me now my spirit's
None of self, and all of

Tunes.—My soul is now unfo
I'd choose to be a Soldier
2 Stand up, stand up for Je
Ye soldiers of the Cross
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss;
From victory unto victory
His Army He shall lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the might conflict,
In this His glorious day.
"Ye who truly love Christ,
With loyal hearts now serve,
Against unnumbered foes
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength

Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song;
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

Tunes.—While shepherds w
65; Song Book, 49.
3 Come, weary sinner, to the
The Saviour bids you com
Come trusting in His precious
Wait not—there till is roo

Chorus.

Jesus now is passing by.

Oh, why delay your long rej
The Spirit gently pleads
Come to the cross, whereon
The dying Saviour bleeds

He waits to fill your soul w
And all your sins forgive
His love for you no tongue c
Oh, trust His grace and b

**MAJOR AND MRS. FIND**
Paris, October 16 (wedding
tain Moon and Captain
**MAJOR AND MRS. FRA**
Guelph Farm, October 26.

**MAJOR McLEAN**
Winnipeg, October 19.

**MAJOR MORRIS**
St. Thomas (re-opening),
25 and 26.

**STAFF-CAPTAIN PEAC**
Portage la Prairie, Octob

**STAFF-CAPTAIN AND**
McAMMOND.
Minden, October
Bobcaygeon, October

**ADJUTANT CO**
Whitby, October 19

# General W. Bramwell Booth.

AS SEEN (1) BY HIS OWN OFFICERS AND (2) BY OUTSIDE FRIENDS AND CRITICS—INCIDENTS THAT REVEAL CHARACTER.

as some one has said, the true man can only be seen in his home. then (says Colonel Kitching) I think I may claim to be able to express an opinion on the true character of The General. He is a Husband, he is a father, and large and perhaps exceptional claims are made upon him in both these relationships. And yet they are always subordinated to the great fact that he is The General. His house is more like a railway station than an average business man's residence. The tick-tick of the typewriter is often heard by eight o'clock in the morning and the ting-a-ting-ting of that compound of blessing and nuisance (the telephone) at every hour of the day. In short, the home retreat of The General and Mrs. Bramwell Booth is not, of branch International headquarters and of the last place in the world at which The General expects to be free from the interruptions and claims of the war.

* * *

**"Pray for Me!"**

The General's constant dependence upon God for strength and wisdom has been brought home to my own mind in a score of ways (says Colonel Kitching), but in one, I think, with greater force than by his oft-repeated request when parting with Officers, "Pray for me!" He believes in the power of prayer.

A Continental Staff Officer, formerly a ship's steward, told me once that seeing The General come on board the boat on whose staff he served, his curiosity as to what "that Salvation Army man" would do prompted him to listen and watch. The General had retired to his cabin for the night—alone. When all was quiet, the steward listened at the door. The General was praying—praying aloud—praying for the salvation of poor sinners—praying for the people on that boat. That prayer seemed to be for him, it united him at his work the next day, and led him, finally, to give himself to God.

* * *

**"Always Pleasantly in a Hurry."**

Mr. Harold Begbie, the author of "Broken Earthenware," has drawn a pleasing pen-picture of The General in his office at International Headquarters, and Officers who have met him there will agree that it as accurate as pleasing.

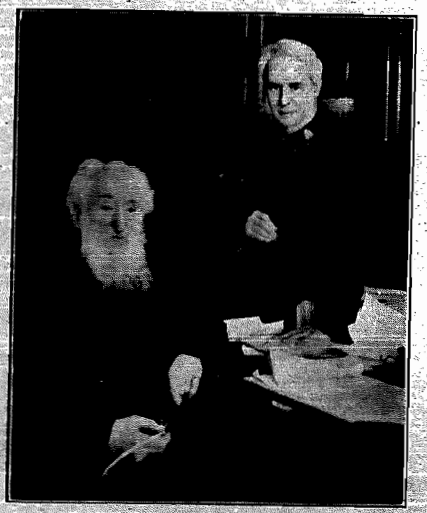
"I am always interested by his walk, says Mr. Begbie. I like to watch him go across a room or move to a bookshelf or run forward to greet a visitor. It is difficult to decide whether he dances or walks in these evolutions. There is something of a pure and absolute art in his movement, but the habit of walking on his toes gives an artist imperceptible impression of dancing to the action. He never does anything slowly, and walking is not at all. The walk of the man is perhaps a guide to his character. He is a hurry, but he desires to hurry quickly, and he has to knock down and go over his body, and the blow will be a feather-light, and he will step as lightly as possible over your tenderest feelings. He is full of business, but his business is to be urbane. He has a thousand things to do, but kindness to all them.

* * *

**Speechless!**

I once heard General Bramwell Booth tell the following story (says a correspondent in the South African "War Cry"). He was riding home by train from King's Cross to Hadley Wood and was accompanied by his Secretary. They were very busy with various papers which needed instant attention. In the same compartment sat a well-dressed business man who watched them for some time with interest and then finally spoke.

"Pardon me," he said, "but I per-



The Army's Beloved Founder and General Bramwell Booth.

W. Bramwell Booth, eldest son of the late General and Mrs. Booth and now his beloved father's Successor in the leadership of The Army, was born at Halifax (England) on March 8th, 1868. As a lad and in a meeting which was led by his mother, he gave himself up to the service of God, and from that time began to take an ever-increasing part in the work which his father had recently inaugurated in the East End of London, constantly carrying burdens and conducting services which would have been impossible to any ordinary young man. For the last thirty years he has, by his executiveness and skill, as well as by his willingness to occupy one of the most onerous of offices, rendered immeasurable service to the whole Army; for which, and for his splendid loyalty to his father and the principles of the Blood-and-Fire, he is widely loved and universally trusted.

The General's marriage to Miss Florence Soper, the daughter of a physician in Wales, took place in 1889. Mrs. Booth, who is known and loved in Canada, stands now in much the same relation to The Army as did her sainted mother-in-law, Mrs. Catherine Booth. For this position she is peculiarly fitted by training, gifts, and consecration.

The children of The General and Mrs. Bramwell Booth are all in Army service. Staff-Captain Catherine, Captain Mary, and Captain Bernard, are filling positions of responsibility and usefulness at Headquarters or on the Field. Ill-health has regrettably kept Captain Miriam out of public life a good deal. Miss Olive and Miss Dora, as well as Bandsman Wycliffe, will undoubtedly become Officers in due course. In the meantime, they are zealous Local Officers or Soldiers of their home Corps.

troduce you to one of his staff with so confidential a manner that you feel dignified and ennobled. If you have something useful to say, he will stretch his legs, lie back in his chair, and give you the feeling that he was never so entertained and diverted before; but directly you have said all that is essential, up he will spring into an alert attitude, say what he has to say in reply, jump to his feet, extend a warm hand, and dance you out of the room to the stairhead before you are quite sure that you have got your umbrella and gloves in your hand.

* * *

"Yes, replied the chief of the Staff, "I'm a Salvationist."

"And do you know The General?" queried the business man.

"Yes, I know The General," replied the Chief.

"Oh, indeed," persisted the business man, "they tell me he is immensely wealthy."

"Very wealthy," came the reply. "Yes, he is rich, but, although I always knew General Booth made a good thing out of The Salvation Army."

"Yes," continued the Chief, "he has made a good thing out of The Salvation Army—General Booth is a millionaire."

"Dear me; you surprise me," gasped this man of facts and figures. "And you say you know him?"

"Yes," cried the Chief, as he flung on one side his papers, "he is my father, and I am General Booth's oldest son. I say he is a millionaire, but his riches do not consist of silver and gold, neither are they laid up in any bank upon earth; they are laid up in Heaven, where neither rust nor moth doth corrupt, and they consist of the widows' tears he has dried, of the miserable homes he has made happy, of the souls won from sin, and the blighted lives he has redeemed—General Booth is a millionaire!"

The business man relapsed into study and silence.

* * *

**Among the People.**

Under the strong Puritanic discipline of his mother he might have developed into a sincere but censorious Christian. But Bramwell Booth—the quiet, meditative Christian youth—found himself confronted with circumstances, arising out of the change of the name of the Christian Mission into that of The Salvation Army, that called upon him to make a plunge into a fresh field. He went down to the people, and was so impressed by the futility of the ordinary methods of visiting the poor that he resolved to take a personal hand in instructing some of the most debased and ignorant as to how to elevate themselves.

Before Bramwell Booth was "a family man" he had shown men and women how to manage their homes, wash babies, "clean up" the sick room, and imparted the precepts of common-sense where he thought they were needed.

No man in The Army has been more out-spoken or daring in his attacks upon the citadels of sin. He has walked the streets of London more than once dressed in sack-cloth as a protest against its apathy toward God and Jesus Christ. He has warned sinners to flee from the wrath of God by preaching from a coffin and in a coffin.

* * *

**As Press Men See The General.**

General Bramwell Booth has suddenly sprung into prominence in the newspaper world; and there can be no breach of confidence in stating that he has surprised—as well as pleased—his closest friends in his attitude towards the Press, said "The Westminster Gazette" (weeks ago). Before the death of the late General, the Chief of the Staff studiously avoided newspaper interviews, because personally Mr. Bramwell Booth cared not a straw for the publicity they offered him. But in his new office he has accepted the reception of journalists as one of the many duties which he is called upon daily to perform.

The new General is a very good personality to interview, but being "a chip of the old block," the newspaper man does not get it all his own way. He is not only both willing and able to talk, but his replies to interrogations are clear and concise. His answers also indicate that he possesses a large heart balanced by a level head. Although he will not allow the interviewer to

(Continued on Page 7.)

## YOUNG PEOPLE'S SECRETARY.

**Conducts a Campaign in East Ontario Division.**

The campaign conducted by Brigadier Hargrave in the East Ontario Division, has awakened added interest in the Young People's work. Sixteen Corps were visited, at each of which the Brigadier gave an address on this all-important branch of the war.

At Peterboro' the Brigadier was pleased to observe how large a percentage of the Senior Corps had risen from the ranks of the Juniors, many of the present Bandsmen, Songsters, and Company Guards having been in the Corps since childhood. The Corps Cadet Brigade also impressed him as a splendid body of Young People. Then there was the fine new Library to inspect. This contains as good an assortment of books as any Army Library the Brigadier has yet seen. Army publications occupy a prominent place on the shelves. Other Corps would do well to copy this example, the Brigadier thinks, for Army literature is hard to beat for good reading for the Young People.

At Port Hope the Brigadier dedicated the little child of Captain and Mrs. Laing, and at Montreal I, the two children of Captain and Mrs. Wright, also the son of the Bandmaster, and two Bandsmen's children.

Ten Candidates and prospective Candidates were interviewed during the journey.

At every Corps, except Kingston, the Brigadier was accompanied by Staff-Captain Walton, and at Montreal, Brigadier Rawlings took part in the campaign, heartily thanking the Young People's Secretary for his campaign in the Division.

## WEDDED FOR THE WAR.

**Captains Moon and Hiscock Joined in Matrimony by Major Findlay.**

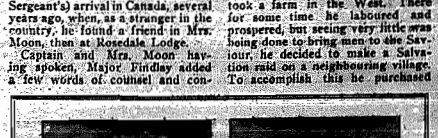
Captain John Moon is not a Staff Bandsman, having been appointed to a Corps about twelve months ago, after several years' association with the Band. But the fact that on Thursday, October 16th, at Paris, Ont. (his Corps), he and Captain Mary Hiscock were united in holy matrimony by Major Findlay, who is a Staff Bandsman, makes his old comrades glad to remember him as one of the "old brigade," although he is still a young man.

The Corps Hall was crowded for the ceremony, and many people were unable to get in at all. The Paris Band was supplemented by a contingent of Brantford Bandsmen, who came over in honour of the occasion.

Following the reading by Ensign Trickey (Brantford) of a number of telegrams (from Lieut.-Colonel Chandler, Brigadier Adby, Major Morris, and Captain Speller) also a letter from the Wallaceburg Soldiers, at which Corps the bride was assistant to Adjutant Meikle, Major Findlay conducted the actual ceremony, Captain Hill of Montreal standing with Captain Hiscock, and Cadet Sergeant Whatmore with Captain Moon.

Mrs. Major Findlay paid a loving tribute to "Mrs. Captain Moon," who was her assistant at Rosedale Lodge some time ago. Her earnestness and love for the souls of the young women at the Lodge, had deeply impressed Mrs. Findlay, who also gratefully remembered Mrs. Moon's kind treatment when she was unwell. Captain Hill also spoke words of appreciation of the bride. Cadet Sergeant Whatmore's tribute to Captain Moon included memories of days spent together at Parliament St. Corps, Toronto, and of his (the Sergeant's) arrival in Canada, several years ago, when, as a stranger in the country, he found a friend in Mrs. Moon, then at Rosedale Lodge.

Captain and Mrs. Moon having spoken, Major Findlay added a few words of counsel and congratulation, and closed the gathering with an invitation to the Mercy Seat.



Captain and Mrs. Moon, whose marriage took place at Paris.

The newly-married comrades are enjoying a brief furlough, and will afterwards take a new appointment.

## BARRIE GLEANINGS.

**Envoy Hollingshead Recalls Pioneering Memories.**

With Flag, drum, love for souls, the ever-present power of the Holy Ghost, we are pushing on with the war against sin.

On a recent Sunday we were privileged to listen to a heart-thrilling message from the lips of Mrs. Johnston, Secretary of the Praying League, and Captain Clayton, of Divisional Headquarters, paid us a visit on October 9th. The Captain's singing was very much enjoyed by Soldiers and friends.

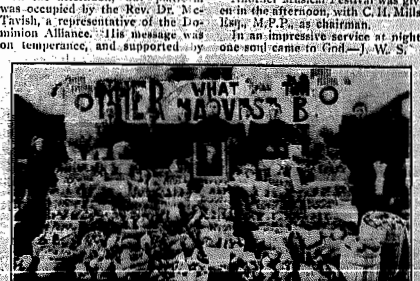
Sunday, Oct. 12th, was a record day. The Scripture reading in our Holiness meeting was given by Mrs. Ensign Barry, who has recently returned from a furlough at her home in Newfoundland. "Grow in Grace" was the subject, and as she spoke, individually, yet unitedly, our hearts went out to God, for the fulness of His spirit.

In the afternoon, our platform was occupied by the Rev. Dr. McTavish, a representative of the Dominion Alliance. His message was on temperance, and supported by such figures and facts as the doctor gave, we feel confident that good results will follow.

Another feature of this eventful day was the presence of Envoy Hollingshead. Among the many things said by the Envoy, he told how when a much younger man, a number of years after his conversion, he took a farm in the West. There for some time he laboured and prospered, but seeing very little was being done to bring men to the Saviour, he decided to make a Salvation raid on a neighbouring village. To accomplish this he purchased a large drum, and sufficient red, yellow, and blue bunting to make an Army Flag.

When all was ready he fixed the drum to the dashboard of his rig, lashed the flagstaff to the side, and drove through the village beating the drum, and singing Salvation choruses.

The villagers left their employment, and, filled with wonder and excitement, gathered in a crowd. He then held a meeting with them, and that was the beginning of greater things, for in a short time a Hall was built of logs, and a good Corps raised. For fifteen years the Envoy led The Army Work in this village.




Harvest Festival at North Sydney, C. B.

A correspondent of **Nelson, B. C.,** Corps says that the Harvest Festival target is smashed. The Juniors did well with their side of the effort, which Captain and Mrs. Hale successfully planned.

## VISITORS AT CALGARY.

**Major McLean Does Work—Colonel and Mrs. Sharp Week Night.**

(By wire)

Major McLean was with us the week-end (October 10th), holding soul-saving meetings of old-fashioned style. The meetings were excellent, and a good interest was manifested. Some came to God on Sunday night.

The Major addressed a small gathering of Juniors in the afternoon.

On Wednesday, the visit of Colonel and Mrs. Sharp, of California, was much appreciated by large audiences.

Francis Howell, Adjutant.

## HAMILTON BREEZES

**Visiting Northern Ontario—Promotions and Conversions.**

The Divisional Commander (Brigadier Adby) and Captain Clayton have just returned from the Northern part of the Division. The following places were visited: Burk's Falls, Huntsville, North Bay, Haileybury, Cobalt, New Liskeard, and Sturgeon Falls. At the last-named place I have, for the time being, unfortunately, no Corps. Otherwise, we are glad to say The Army is still active in this part of Ontario, and it is inspiring to see hundreds of men of all nations around the open-air meetings at Cobalt, Haileybury and New Liskeard.

At Sturgeon Falls, the Divisional Commander gave the "Life of a Late General," a crowd of friends attending.

At New Liskeard, there was an Officers' meeting, and while the number present was small, God gave us an upper room experience.

Ten adults came to the Mercy Seat during the campaign, and at North Bay the writer had the honour of leading seven children to Christ.

Captain Gallingher and Lieutenant Corrigan, who have been stationed at New Liskeard, have been compelled to furlough until the Congress, owing to ill-health.

Ensign Pickle and Captain Cole, who have been holding on at Collingwood, are now appointed to other Corps.

Mrs. Brigadier Adby conducted the funeral of Sister Glazier, of Brantford. May God sustain the sorrowing husband!

Most of the Corps have finished their Harvest Festivals, and we are glad to say a good number have smashed their targets. Difficulties have confronted some of our comrades; still, they can rejoice in victory. Last years' total has been passed.

Congratulations to Captain and Mrs. Moon. Major Findlay performed the marriage ceremony.

Brigadier Adby enrolled comrades at North Bay during the last visit, and the mother of one of these gave herself to God and The Army.

Hamilton H. Corps visited Dundas on the 16th. The programme included some really good items. No. 11 Band deserves much credit for its progress. Captain Morton was unable to be present, owing to sickness. Brigadier Adby was the man and Mrs. Adby was present.

Hamilton I. Band has just secured individual electric lights, which are attached to the Bandsmen's caps.

At St. Catharines, two souls sought salvation the other week, and nine at Hamilton I.

The Officers of the Hamilton Division are eagerly anticipating the Congress.—E. C.



# They Expect To Sin Every Day!

**"MULTITUDES OF THE PROFESSED FOLLOWERS OF CHRIST REGARD THIS AS THE REGULAR, THE NORMAL CONDITION OF THE CHRISTIAN LIFE," SAYS THE GENERAL.**

WHY go on expecting to grieve God day after day?"

The whole question of Full Salvation is a question of faith. Multitudes of the professed followers of Christ expect to sin, and to sin every day. They regard it as the regular—the normal—condition of Christian life that they should constantly come under the bondage of some form of wrong-doing. Though they may not say it in so many words, they live—astounding as it seems—as if this was the true Bible standard of Christian fellowship and attainment. It is their real sentiment and expectation, and it is therefore their actual experience. According to their faith it is done unto them!

Is not this a perilous state of things? It is not directly opposite to the teaching of the Word of God? Is it not wholly inconsistent with any kind of real enjoyment of the favour of God? Does it not tempt His anger?

Is not this expectation the secret of much unanswered prayer? It is astonishing how near all sincere Christians are alike in what they pray for. Everywhere is heard the cry, "Preserve me this day without sin"—"Make me perfect in every good work to do Thy will"—"Give me victory in temptation"—"Wash me and I shall be whiter than snow—Thy will be done."

What wonder that prayer like this, offered with the expectation of failure, should prove fruitless—disappointing—burdensome! What possible use is there in making resolutions and promises of a full obedience, and praying for strength to keep them, when at the same time there is the expectation that they will be broken at the first trial? Prayer in such circumstances becomes little better than a mockery and a snare!

One of God's saints thus describes his life lived under just such conditions:—

"What a hog-life I lived during those eighteen years, stumbling here, floundering there, sinning and repenting, starting ever on the line of new obedience, only to 'lay again the foundation of repentance from dead works.' Faint, yet pursuing,' was the motto I often applied to the life I was living. I looked into the perfect law of liberty, and how intense was my desire to enter and 'continue therein,' and with what a groan the thought came over my mind, 'The commandment is holy, and just, and good; but I am carnal, sold (a bond slave) under sin.' In such a state the sentiment, not of the 'liberty of the sons of God,' but of cheerless servitude, becomes the leading consciousness of life, expressing itself in the despairing cry, 'O wretched man that I am, who shall deliver me?'"

Such are ever the bitter fruits of that most miserable expectation of sin.

And the converse of all this is true also. When once the soul roused up by desire to hope and lifted by Hope to Faith begins to **expect to keep the Law of God** and to please Him in all its ways, then a Full Salvation comes into sight.

The heart made right will no more expect to sin against God by unbelief or lust or pride or any other heart evil than by theft or murder or any outward crime. It will expect to obey Him in all things. It will look forward to doing on what is right, and doing it all the time, to do it without fear of consequences. How changed is every aspect of religious experience when once we begin that life of real faith—which is the beginning of the life of God in us. What force is added to love! What power to prayer. What liberty to our souls' highest desires after the Divine.

And the Living God will not be one whit behind our expectations. He will not be wanting—He will do exceedingly abundantly above all we ask or think. Hallelujah! Oh, Faith—How great are the triumphs wrought by thy silent confidence! Trust thou in God, oh, my soul, and all that is within me Believe! Believe!

No half measures! No halting before the last strongholds of the foe! The late Dean Vaughan, for many years a great teacher of a [illegible] faith, said on this subject:—

"[illegible] to believe, not in the suspension, or [illegible] or down-trampling of what are [illegible] laws of nature; but in certain other [illegible]ch, to eyes not spiritually enlightened, [illegible] We have to believe in [illegible]

## Welcome To The General!

(BY MRS. STAFF-CAPTAIN ARNOLD.)

**Welcome! Welcome!**
**A shout in The Army's ranks we hear,**
**The flag of the Blood and Fire we cheer,**
**While fifty thousand as one unite**
**To honour our Leader in the fight—**
**Our General. Worthy of the name,**
**Forgetting self, heeding others' claim,**
**This watchword grand to his troops he gave:**
**"Let us honour Christ and live to save!"**
**His life of toil in this holy war**
**Bespeaks our General gone before,**
**So with fearless step the sword we wield,**
**And follow his lead on the battlefield.**

**Welcome! Welcome!**
[illegible] warriors in Newfoundland,
"The dear old [illegible]
May Heaven attend his faithful son—
Who carries the work of his father on!"

**Welcome! Welcome!**
A whisper low from a bed of pain,
Where a Soldier comrade has long since lain,
"Oh, greet The General for me—for me,
His Army led me to Calvary,
Tell him, when able again to fight,
I'll 'up and at it' with all my might."

**Welcome! Welcome!**
A dear old veteran, nigh run his race,
Says, "Some one must go and take my place;
I can't keep up with the march, you know,
As back in the days of long ago;
Young man, get into the firing line,
And welcome for me your General and mine."

**Welcome! Welcome!**
"Please, sir, may I come and stand 'side you?
I'd like to welcome The General, too,
My Daddy is saved, and we're so glad,
He drinks no more of what made him bad;
He buys for us now nice clothes and food,
The Army showed him how to be good."

**Welcome! Welcome!**
Miss Canada echoes our volleys true,
And proudly waves the red, white, and blue;
The maple in gorgeous colours dressed,
Bows low to welcome our honoured guest,
While Jack Canuck shouts a "Hip! Hooray!
Three cheers for General Booth, I say!"

## GENERAL W. BRAMWELL BOOTH.

(Continued from Page 5.)

waste a minute of his time, there is a total absence of anything approaching "rush," whilst he is always prepared to fully explain any point he desires to make. He has some large schemes in hand, about which, as yet, he will say very little publicly.

Journalists who, in the course of their duties, may be called upon to interview General Bramwell Booth, are not only assured of a genial and courteous reception, but will find in him a man as cultured and intellectual as he is enthusiastic. Although inspired with all the vigour and zeal of his father, his personal character is finely tempered with the refinement and tenderness which he has inherited from his mother, traits which stood out in life as her chief characteristics.

* * *

**Gets the Best Out of Men.**

The General always wants you to do better than you are doing, and—he tells you so, writes Colonel Kitching. The announcement of your promotion even is made opportunity to this end. That blessed man, the now glorified Lieut.-Colonel Junker, was a saint as regards his religion, to be envied on the score of his ability, and almost without a rival when it came to industry and toil; and yet I remember the opening words of a conversation in which The General intended to announce his appointment to a position of greatly increased usefulness.

"Now, Junker," The General said, "I think we ought to get more out of you than we have been doing lately."

A wise man and a humble one, too, was the Colonel, and the twinkle in his eye as he answered, "I think so, too, Chief," was not lost on The General.

**[TO CORRESPONDENTS:—In sending reports to "The War Cry," will correspondents kindly note that promptness and brevity are of great importance? Strongly resisting the tendency to use general statements and to write dry catalogues of reports, they should crowd in as many facts and incidents as possible, and then post their effort the day following the event reported.—Ed.]**

## NEW OFFICERS FOR CEYLON.

The six Officers appointed to work in Ceylon out of the Memorial Indian Party have received an enthusiastic reception. Their names and appointments are: Adjutant and Mrs. Bennett (Veerajaya and Veerawanti) as Managers of our Industrial Home at Colombo; Captain and Mrs. Martin (Veda and Ratnam) as District Officers for Jaffna District; Captain and Mrs. Woodward (Yuddha and Jaya) to assist in connection with the Vagrant Home at Colombo.

Already they are falling in with their newly-adopted country and its people.

The public welcome, which was held in our Slave Island Hall, Colombo, and which was conducted by the Territorial Commander, Lieut.-Colonel Measures (Guru Singh), was preceded by two Councils.

## BRAMWELL BOOTH.

## Gazette.

Cadet Electra Hill, to be Pro-Lieutenant.

DAVID M. REES,
Commissioner.

THE WAR CRY
A WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

PRINTED for The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Alaska, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 18 Albert Street, Toronto.

## HONOURED FIRST.

With the visit of The General to Canada and the United States, the long-cherished hopes of his people in countries far removed from International Headquarters begin happily to find their fulfilment. For that reason alone—there are many others—The General will receive everywhere on these world-wide journeys a greeting more deep and warm than mere words can ever hope to express; and as the Canadian Territory (in which for Army purposes we, of course, include Newfoundland) will be the first which The General will visit outside of Europe, so it will wish to be first in the vigour, volume, and affection of its welcome.

## A BLACK WEEK.

The few days immediately preceding Thanksgiving were marked by dire disaster on land and sea. On the ocean, by the tragic burning of an immigrant steamer, a hundred and thirty lives were lost; in South Wales, owing to another of those terrible mining accidents, over four hundred men and bread-winners went down to their work never to return alive. There were also other, if smaller, calamities.

For all who are suffering by reason of these visitations "War Cry" readers will feel deep and sincere sympathy; as well as gratitude to God that life, with all its opportunities of serving Him and doing good, is still theirs.

## Next Week's Issue.

Pictures from The General's recent Campaigns.

The General's Staff: Portraits of Commissioner Lamb, Commissioner Lawley, and Colonel Mitching.

"Impressions of India," special to the Canadian "War Cry," by Colonel Bullard.

Portrait and character-sketch of Staff-Captain Catherine Booth, the eldest daughter of General and Mrs. Booth.

## Thirty-Two Seekers at Windsor.

# The Commissioner Conducts

### A HUSTLING WEEK-END CAMPAIGN—ALDERMAN McCONNELL SAYS MUNICIPALITY INDEBTED TO THE ARMY—DR. SAMPSON AND THE MAN "OPERATING THE MACHINERY."

**Re-opening of the Strathroy Citadel—D. C. Ross, M. P. P. Presides.**

WINDSOR is undoubtedly one of the most active centres of Salvation Army life on our Canadian Battlefield, and it was well understood that Adjutant and Mrs. Cooper and their comrades could be fully depended upon to plan on a large scale and work whole-heartedly to ensure great results from the Commissioner's visit.

Our Leader arrived early on Saturday afternoon, and was met by the Windsor Band at the railway station. The presence of the Bandsmen at the station at that hour could not but involve some sacrifice on their part, but it was evidently also a pleasure to them, and certainly it formed a very happy start to what is now known as a twelve-hour day, which commenced at ten o'clock in the morning, when the Commissioner addressed the Young People and their Workers. Then followed one item after another, until the close of the prayer meeting, long after ten o'clock at night.

The Holiness meeting, the lecture, and the Salvation meeting would have constituted a heavy programme, but in addition to these, there were a visit to the sick mother of an Officer, several interviews, and a Council with Local Officers, Bandsmen, and Songsters of the Corps.

The Holiness meeting, an occasion of deep spiritual blessing, resulted in twenty-five seekers claiming the experience of a clean heart. The majority were young people. To see them come forward was a beautiful sight.

"General Bramwell Booth" formed a most fitting subject for the Commissioner's lecture in the afternoon, when the visit of our beloved General is so near at hand, and the audience that listened gave the Commissioner was also certainly worthy of special mention. We understand that a more select gathering of ladies and gentlemen has rarely or never met in our building at Windsor.

R. S. Foster, Esq., occupied the chair, supported by members of the City Council and a number of professional gentlemen.

Alderman McConnell, chairman of the Board of Works, in proposing a vote of thanks, said that The Army was of great help in their municipal life, and if in the case of Windsor some recognition of The Army's Work has been made, he felt that a considerable debt had yet to be wiped off by the municipality.

Dr. Sampson expressed the opinion that the Commissioner's address had been to him a source of light. The late General we all knew. He was constant[illegible] through the [illegible] the world in [illegible]. We had [illegible]; and we [illegible] there must [illegible] been recent visitors to [illegible]tern. The last-named is [illegible] but is at the same time [illegible] personal matters requiring [illegible]sence in the East.

Among the Officers who are [illegible] an statesman who is about to present himself to the people of Canada for the first time.

"Would Jesus have the sinner die?" was lined out by Lieut.-Col. Rees, as the first song of the night meeting. Mrs. Brigadier Kimball and Mrs. Major Tucker prayed, and were at once brought to realize our responsibilities concerning the great and eager audience present.

The Commissioner dealt tenderly but faithfully with the people, and urged that a decision in favour of the acceptance of Christ as a personal Saviour should be made.

There were seven, who, in the prayer meeting, led in turn by the Commissioner and Major Morris, made this momentous decision.

The Divisional Commander, Major Morris, very ably assisted throughout the week-end campaign, and Lieut.-Colonel Rees and Staff-Captain Arnold were also present.

Thanksgiving Day was of particular interest to our comrades at Strathroy, and the Officers stationed at the surrounding Corps.

In the first place the ever-alert Divisional Commander had secured the Commissioner for the re-opening of our Citadel there, an after-

(Continued on Page 9.)

farewell on Sunday, October [illegible] are Adjutants M. Jaynes, Hodge, Meeks, Osborne, Cavender, [illegible] and Ensigns Miller, Tricker, [illegible] and Burry.

Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin conducted the meetings at Guelph on October 18th and 19th. Brigadier Mrs. Adby assisted, and the meetings, we learn, had excellent results.

Lieut.-Colonel Rees and Fraser were delegates at a conference in connection with the Ambulance Association, at which a number of prison wardens, [illegible]nors, chaplins, also State Governors were present. The gathering was held at Indianapolis, Ind., U.S.A., during the week ending October [illegible].

Major Pratt led the meeting at Thorhill Prison Farm; Staff-Captain McAmmond that at Mimico, and Adjutant Cornish at Weston Hospital Farm, on Sunday, October 19th.

Major DesBrisay has paid a visit to London, Ont., and been attending to business matters, also to the women and girls at the Rescue Home.

(Continued on Page 15.)

**The General in Sweden, Where He Conducted the Annual Congress.**

The General stands on the right hand, next to Commissioner Ogrim. Reading from the left: Commissioner Lawley, Commissioner Whatmore, Mrs. Colonel Howard, Mrs. Commissioner Ogrim, Colonel [illegible]ching, and Colonel Povlsen.

## Territo[illegible] Ne[illegible]

Headq[illegible]

The Territorial [illegible] Campaign is to take [illegible] vember 30th to D[illegible] ticulars next week.

Adjutant Jane G[illegible] appointed to assist [illegible] McNamara who, in [illegible] charge of Rosedale [illegible]

Owing to his unsa[illegible] of health, Adjutant [illegible] had to farewell from [illegible] Corps, Toronto, and [illegible] on furlough. Adjutant [illegible] St. John's, Newfoundl[illegible] farewelling, and taking [illegible] Ensign and Mrs. [illegible] who have been on furlo[illegible] count of the ill-health of [illegible] also Ensign Stickells, [illegible] into appointments [illegible] Toronto Congress.

Congratulations to Adjutant Sitts, of Territorial [illegible]tern, and Ensign Ellis, [illegible] Perth, who have been [illegible] these ranks.

Brigadier Edwy White, [illegible] Brigadier Rawling, of [illegible] Ensign Sharp, of Glen Vi[illegible] been recent visitors to [illegible]tern. The last-named is [illegible] but is at the same time [illegible] personal matters requiring [illegible]sence in the East.

Among the Officers who are [illegible]

# MY BROTHER:

## An Appreciation of The General by Commander Eva Booth.

PERHAPS no man has had more synonyms found for his name, more analogies for his character, than has my brother.

In him some have seen Joshua, [illegible] up the work when the great lawgiver passed to his fathers, and led Israel's [illegible] feet into the Promised Land; while [illegible] have declared him Elisha, upon whom fell a [illegible] of miraculous power when the [illegible] of Fire was hurried by lambent steeds [illegible] glory of his reward.

[illegible]king these illustrations, there have been [illegible] up battalions of names famous in the [illegible] of war, Church, and State. Many men [illegible] in him their heroes, but a composite [illegible]raph of their encomiums would reveal the [illegible] of one in gifts of great versatility, of [illegible] winning personality, and deeply genuine [illegible]ality.

[illegible] the world sums up the figure which above [illegible]ers now stands out in The Army's foreground. But it is not as in the mirror of similitude I speak of him, but rather allow some [illegible] aspects of his individuality to acclaim the [illegible]

### AS A WRITER.

[illegible]hough he has found time amid his multi[illegible] duties to pay flying visits to our com[illegible] on the Continent of Europe, the real day [illegible] travels is to come; and thus to the [illegible]rity of The Army world the fiery eloquence [illegible] public utterances is still unheard. Yet his [illegible]ngs are already household words among [illegible] for one of his best and most effective [illegible]ses is the all-powerful pen. The General is [illegible]tually a man of letters. Originality of [illegible]ght, and the aptitude for framing it, are [illegible] instinctive with him. His books stand fore[illegible] in the literary treasures of our Organization, and, backed as are their pages with a [illegible]onate love for the souls of men, their [illegible]age cuts through and beyond the mind and [illegible] the very soul. Prose has chiefly claimed [illegible]; yet there have been some poems which [illegible] immortalized themselves upon the con[illegible]ce of the community. Only in that day when [illegible]ecret struggles and unsung victories of the [illegible] of the soul are disclosed shall we know the [illegible]ess of the cup of blessing carried to tens of [illegible]sands of parched spirits in the verse:—

Oh, when shall my soul find her rest,
My strugglings and wrestlings be o'er?
My heart, by my Saviour possessed,
Be fearing and sinning no more.

[illegible]s inspired companion:—

Now search me, and try me, O Lord!
Now, Jesus, give ear to my cry!
See! helpless I cling to Thy word,
My soul to my Saviour draws nigh.

### AS A WORKER.

If doctors were infallible, then our present [illegible]eral ought to have been dead long ago; for [illegible] have passed again and again the severest [illegible]ndemnation upon the pace he has kept up for [illegible]ars. Despite a physique which, though com[illegible]nding in appearance, is far from being constitutionally robust; despite a diet which is almost [illegible]nty, and always strictly abstemious; despite a burden of responsibility weighty enough to break the back of a Hercules, his ordinary day's work, from the time he took his place at my father's right hand, has been that of several ordinary men. His labours sometimes start soon after dawn, and end only when the next is approaching, for it is not exceptional for The General to climax a long and hard day by conducting a half-night of prayer, to which he comes up with a freshness and vim which make his astonished Staff feel like re-echoing the comment made by the Swedish soldier upon his royal idol, Gustavus Adolphus—"The king is best at the close of the day."

### AS AN ADMINISTRATOR.

It is a difficult proposition to attempt to estimate the number, much more to specify the important character, of the reins which have been held in these strong hands for years. The peculiarities, possibilities, perils, positions, and powers of all peoples of the earth are but a small quota of the subjects momently retained upon the mental retina of his vision.

But he is a born statesman, with the ability to turn from the abstract to the concrete at a moment's notice, and at the mastery of detail he is a marvel. The Officer interviewed upon the opening of operations in a great heathen empire does not find him more interested and informed than the comrade dealt with regarding an obscure and seemingly unimportant factor in a Social Institution.

The General's administration is invariably characterized by four traits—intuition, caution, skill, and courage.

I say intuition. The enemy has not to travel to his door to make him conscious of the many roads over which he could pass. And so he finds all his gates closed, and every protective fortress lifted, in case of necessity; hence, a multitude of times, when other leaders would have found themselves overtaken, The General's marvellous intuition has triumphed.

I say caution, because with the infinite pains which are the hall mark of genius, he refuses to sacrifice safety to speed, and insists upon the presentation of every side of a case before deciding upon it.

I say skill, because perhaps there is no man living who has had so to manipulate the warp and woof of the thread of life—a momentous task and dangerous in less wise, less conscientious, and less consecrated hands.

I say courage. Courage is an indispensable quality to a leader of men; it has been a conspicuous characteristic of my brother. Not only capable of strong, deeply-rooted convictions, but never lacking in dauntless courage to execute those convictions, despite the bitterest opposition or the heaviest cost. In the tempestuous storms which have beaten upon our great vessel in its rough voyage in the form of disaster, or threats of planned destruction and hurt which have come to us from our enemies, then this fearless and admirable soldier-quality has made him our Napoleon.

### AS A SON.

In this relationship he was wonderful as well as beautiful. As the son of the great Founder of our Movement, his character has glowed in its most brilliant light—not, perhaps, out before the world, but before his God and those closest to him in his position, chiefly behind the scenes.

From a youth, his understanding sympathy in all disappointments; his quickness to grasp the particular features which constituted trying conditions; his utter oblivion to self-gain, or physical claims, or personal notoriety, when aid, small or momentous, could be rendered his father and General, made him a pillar of strength in council, an unsurpassed comfort in sorrow, a veritable Rock of Gibraltar in emergency, and far outreached what is generally understood by the right-hand man or a faithful armour-bearer.

The unbroken forty years of nervous strain and hidden toils which have come within the limit of this devotion have prematurely whitened his hair; but the silver only lends a remarkable setting to the great dark eyes, which reveal a remarkable soul, as they look out from a remarkable face into the depth of your heart.

My brother comes into the Generalship with a wealth of love at his feet because of what he proved himself to be through the long years he stood at the side of my father.

A gentleman, speaking of my father, quoted the words of Harriet Martineau: "Whenever I saw him I thought of what the first man must have been—God's ideal man." And so I think of The General of to-day—my brother!

### I BRING MY ALL TO THEE.

**Composed by General W. Bramwell Booth.**

Oft have I heard Thy tender voice,
Calling, dear Lord, to me;
Asking a quick and lasting choice,
'Twixt worldly joys and Thee;
Stirring my heart's deep fountain springs,
Breaking the barriers down;
Bidding me rise on faith's strong wings,
Crying, "No cross, no crown."

I bring my all to Thee, dear Lord,
I bring my all to Thee;
I wish 'twere more, but all my store,
I bring just now to Thee;
I bring my all to Thee, dear Lord,
I bring my all to Thee;
Thou wilt, I feel Thy promise seal,
And give Thyself to me.

And yet, alas! a storm-tossed sea
Of care and doubt, and fear,
Still parts me, Saviour, Lord, from Thee,
Although Thou art so near.
Oh, speak again, and bid me come,
From every sin set free,
Over the self, and sin, and storm,
Over the waves to Thee.

Jesus, I dare to trust in Thee,
Who maketh all things new,
My sins to slay, my tears to stay,
My sorrow to subdue.
And in the battle's blazing heat,
When flesh and blood would quail,
I'll fight and trust, and still repeat,
That Jesus cannot fail.

## THE COMMISSIONER AT STRATHROY.

(Continued from Page 8.)

[illegible]on Officers' Council, and later tea [illegible]th the visiting Officers and Local [illegible]ers, forming part of the pro[illegible]

The Council was a happy and successful session. Lieut.-Colonel Rees spoke of leaving the home Corps for his first appointment, and we saw that although, even in this day, difficulties appear, these are small when compared with those of the earlier days.

The Commissioner was also in reminiscent mood, relating many experiences which helped to establish the Army and recalling memories of the first Councils of War.

All present were greatly helped and blessed, and came away determined to fight more whole-heartedly for God.

The time at the Commissioner's disposal for a heart-to-heart talk with the Officers and Local Officers was altogether too short. Everybody would gladly have listened longer.

In the evening meeting, Major Morris introduced Mr. D. C. Ross, M.P.P., as the chairman for the occasion, who was supported by Mayor Owens and others.

The Commissioner's address covered a good deal of ground, including his own conversion, thrilling experiences upon the Missionary Field, and the work carried on by The Army in Canada. It was late when the meeting came to a close, but the greeting extended to our Leader by his host, on returning home, was, "I could have listened to you all night!"

For the [illegible] throughout the [illegible] mention is due [illegible] and Songsters of Brigade, and also to the Strathroy Bandsmen, who were re-inforced by some of the comrades from Petrolea and Chatham; a combination that acquitted itself most creditably in welcoming the Commissioner and party at the station, and with selections during the re-opening proceedings. (The Citadel, we may add, has recently been remodelled and renovated.)

## WHAT THE DIVISIONAL COMMANDER SAYS:—

The Commissioner's visit to Windsor will long live in the memories of Salvationists and friends. In the public gatherings souls were saved and sanctified, and lasting inspiration and blessing will, I am sure, follow. But the "side" meetings were, in my opinion, not the least important. The beaming faces of the Young People, the Locals, and the Bandsmen when they had the Commissioner all to themselves, and as he spoke of their particular difficulties, were pictures of appreciation and gratitude. The effects of these gatherings will be revealed in renewed activities and in increased acceptance of individual responsibility. It was a good week-end—splendid in every way.

Frank Morris, Major.

# Despatches Direct From The Field.

**Brantford.**

Major and Mrs. Miller conducted the Harvest Festival services which were a great success. On Monday and Tuesday nights nearly $200 worth goods was disposed of. Brother and Sister Minnes, of the U.S.A., gave musical selections, and the "Echophone" or tin can selections were greatly enjoyed.

Nearly one hundred Soldiers out of two hundred and twelve took a very active part in the Harvest Festival, and although about fifteen comrades were sick, the effort was taken up heartily. The oldest Bandsman (Brother R. Woodard), and one of the youngest converts (Mrs. L. Schram) as leaders in the race, each received a beautiful Bible, with their names inscribed therein.

A recent convert, came up on Tuesday to give his first testimony. On Thursday he was struck down while at work with a heavy pipe. A leg was broken, and when our comrade was visited by the Ensign, he said, "We don't know what is ahead of us, do we? But the Lord is good; it might have been worse."

In the last two Sunday night meetings, souls have come to God. A professional man, educated and refined, but a drug fiend, recently told Ensign Tricker his sad story. He was pointed to Christ as the only power that could help him back to manhood.

"The Unchurched" was the subject of a short talk given at the invitation of Rev. Mr. Rose, to the Men's Bible Class of Park Baptist Church by our Officer on a recent Sunday afternoon.

**Dovercourt (Toronto).**

The Holiness meeting on Friday, October 3rd, was one of the most remarkable in the history of the Corps. It continued until a late hour, owing to three souls struggling for liberty at the Mercy Seat.

Although the Band was away for the week-end, the meetings were well attended, and full of blessing. Adjutant Hoddinott's Holiness address on "The Need and Possibility of being Filled with the Spirit" was very helpful.

Every night's prayer meeting was led by Captain D. Snowden. Five souls knelt at the Mercy Seat seeking salvation.

The Corps and district has been greatly impressed with Captain and Mrs. Snowden's consecration to God and The Army.

**Montreal I.**

On Sunday, October 12th, we were visited by the Young People's Secretary, Brigadier Hargrave.

We had a day of great blessing (says H. C. T.). The morning meeting was well attended, and the Brigadier's talk was very helpful, and inspired many to attain to that place in their spiritual life when absolute harmony with God is experienced.

In the afternoon, the Brigadier performed the dedication to God and The Army of the children of three comrades. All were boys and the sons of Bandsmen, viz.: Bandmaster Lambert and Bandsmen Fisher, senior and junior.

At night, preceding the inside meeting, rousing open-airs were conducted by the Band and other comrades; crowds gathered to hear the Gospel and the music and song. The Citadel was well filled for the final gathering. Staff-Captain Walton gave out the first song. The Brigadier's address was forceful, and one soul came forward. Staff-Captain Walton, Adjutant Urquhart, and other Officers assisted throughout the day.

The plans for a successful winter campaign are well ahead, and include a series of Band Festivals, the first taking place on October 23rd.

**Saskatoon.**

Under the leadership of Captain Bourne, God is blessing our Corps. At the commencement of Saturday night's meeting, two men voluntarily knelt at the Mercy Seat, and before the close a backslider came to God. On the following Sunday, four souls knelt at the Cross.

**Windsor, Ont.**

On October 8th, Envoy Hancock visited us, and in a powerful manner spoke on "From Death to Life." His words were an inspiration (says Correspondent Whittaker).

On Sunday night after a powerful talk from Mrs. Adjutant Cooper, two backsliders returned to God.

**Exploits Harbour.**

Ensign and Mrs. Woolfrey have farewelled, and we have welcomed Captain and Mrs. Hillier. They already feel quite at home. Mrs. Hillier has re-started our Sewing Class, and the members are in to do their best. Lieutenant Dwyer is with us again.

Luck is a will-of-the-wisp. You may follow it to rain, but not to success.

**North Sydney.**

We have successfully closed our Harvest Festival Effort, doubling the target at $255, an increase of $140 over last year (says M. Pike).

Ensign Hurd spent the greater part of one week in the country, digging potatoes, pulling up cabbages, and shaking apple trees, etc.

With the exception of one or two sick comrades, each Soldier reached his or her target. We had our usual Harvest Festival sale, and ice cream, cake, and coffee were served. The sale was "the best yet."

Captain Fullerton, of Sydney, with the "baby" Band, also Captain and Mrs. Fry, were with us. The Sydney Band is quite a healthy "infant," and gave us some good music. We brought the Harvest Festival Effort to a close on the occasion of Adjutant Byers' visit. Sergeant Mrs. Pardy, who collected thirty dollars, fifteen over her target, received first prize—a Bible. Brother Chislett, one of our veterans, who has collected many a long year, received second prize, and Sister White was awarded the third.

The Juniors did their part nobly, as will be seen by "The Young Soldier." Adjutant Byers was accompanied by Captain Becroft, of Sydney Mines, and gave a forcible address on the words "And Peter."

**Hamilton II.**

On Tuesday, Captain Clayton, from Divisional Headquarters, gave an address to the Soldiers. On Thursday, during a meeting, led by Candidate Johnson, one soul found the Saviour (says J. W. T.).

On Saturday, Captain Horwood, from Toronto, led the meetings, two more souls kneeling at the Mercy Seat. On Sunday, the Captain gave an instructive address in the Holiness meeting. At night another soul got converted.

**New Aberdeen, N. S.**

Sunday morning and afternoon meetings were conducted by Captain and Mrs. Raymer. At night Captain Fullerton, of Sydney, was leading. On Monday, Captain Fry, of Whitney Pier, was with us, his address, and the music of the Young People's Band being much enjoyed.

**Chester (Toronto).**

On Sunday, October 12th, we had with us Major and Mrs. Phillips, and twenty-five Cadets (already reported). At the Holiness meeting, we welcomed as Soldiers, Captain and Mrs. Best and Captain Carter.

**Regina.**

Our week-end meetings were conducted by Bandsman and Mrs. (says Correspondent Corbett). Band did well, and a beautiful was felt in all the meetings. Sunday morning Mrs. W. effectively on the necessity of possessing a passion for s...

At night we welcomed ... J. Ould, from Huntville, ... Cadet having joined late on day night, and being unable to ... room, returned to the depot. ... there were about a hundred ... fifty men with whom he had ... impromptu service in the ... room.

Mrs. Weir spoke from the ... "Peace I leave unto you," and ... man J. Bacon solo'ed.

On Monday night, the Band ... to play to our beloved ... Brother Ackerman, who is lying ... usly ill, and apparently near ... borders of the Promised Land ... found him happy in the love of ... Saviour, and ready to go at ... time.

**Brampton.**

Staff-Captain Bloss led the ... ings on Saturday and Sunday, ... tober 11th and 12th. The ... Captain's words were a blessing ... (says A. W. M.) of much in... tion to the local comrades.

In his capacity as Chancellor ... the Toronto Division, the ... Captain commissioned the Br... ton Band, and commissioned ... ther Gilbert Ding as Junior ... geant-Major and Sister Annie ... as Corps Cadet Guardian. ... Corps Cadets were introduced ... the afternoon meeting. These ... pointments were interspersed ... short programme of music and ... by the Band.

On Sunday night a splendid ... gathered in the Hall, when the ... Captain delivered a powerful ... vation address. This was pre... by a selection by the Band, ... selection by the Male Quartette, ... stirring testimonies by Ca... Hood and Junior Sergeant-M... Ding. The Staff-Captain also ... ducted the enrollment of ... comrades.

**Wychwood (Toronto).**

Sunday's meetings were led ... our own Officers, Adjutant and ... Ritchie (says B. S.). In the ... noon, the Cradle Roll was launc... starting with seven members.

Thursday night, a demonstr... was given under the leadership ... Mrs. Adjutant Ritchie. A ... creditable programme was pre... ed. We have welcomed Band... Snookes and Brookes, late of ... Temple. Our Band now num... twenty-four players, under ... master Higgins.

**Sydney, C. B.**

Adjutant Byers was with us ... on October 8th. The follo... Saturday Captain and Mrs. ... from Whitney Pier, led the ... ing, and one soul found Chris... the open-air on Sunday a man ... ped into ring, acknowledged ... the crowd that he was a sinner, ... knelt at the drumhead, seeking ... vation (says Corps Cadet Fare...).

At night, Captain Raymer, ... New Aberdeen, led the meeting ... another soul knelt at the Cross ... have had seven seekers during ... month. The Band is being ... blessing to the people.

Harvest Festival Exhibit at Nanaimo; photo sent by Captain and Mrs. Hustler.



## TRAINING COLLEGE NOTES.

### Spiritual Day—Battle of Cadets' Open-air Meetings.

The first note in this column must concern the Spiritual Day held at the College on Wednesday, October 4th. It was a day of days to the Cadets. The three sessions were indeed seasons of light and power, which have already produced visible results. The Commissioner was at his best, and the Holy Ghost was with him.

The presence of the large number of Officers who accompanied our Leader added spirit to the gathering. The testimonies given in the afternoon, which were much enjoyed, were full of hope and encouragement for those who have just entered the fray.

Holiness. This is still the central thought of the Friday night gatherings at Parliament Street. The last service proved to be one of great blessing and power. The testimonies were straight, pointed declarations on experimental holiness.

Brigadier Taylor was at the helm. Major Phillips gave the address. It is a rule that no fishing shall be done.

Brigadier Cameron and a select Brigade of Women Cadets spent the Sunday at Earlscourt. Captain Weeks, in expressing his thanks for the visit, says that for power and blessing, the Brigadier's meetings exceeded any held at the Corps since the present Officers took command. Nine souls crowned the day's efforts.

Fifteen souls sought mercy at the Training College Corps on Thanksgiving Sunday. East Toronto rejoiced over five, Rhodes Avenue, two; Chester, three; and Yorkville, five. The Cadets are doing excellently at all the Corps.

The Training College Band is developing into a very creditable combination. They are now playing some lively marches. The Band numbers fourteen pieces.

Cadet Marsh, of South Edmonton, is the latest arrival on the men's side.

Open-air results. At the Cadets' open-air meeting, a man stepped up to Captain Woolcott, and said he always had a good word to say for the Cadets. Last Session he stood around the men's open-air, and was convicted and dealt with. Since then he has been striving to lead a better life. This man found a poor drunk one night, and brought him to the Training College. The Officers prayed with the man, and took him to the Metropole. He afterwards secured regular employment through Adjutant Cornish's Department, and this man also came to the open-air, and told how he had been helped and given a fresh start through The Salvation Army.

**Ottawa I.**

Major Miller, of Toronto, had charge of all the meetings on Saturday and Sunday, October 11th and 12th. Large crowds gathered around the open-air on Saturday evening. At the close of the Sunday's Holiness meeting, six Bandsmen knelt at the Mercy Seat, and re-consecrated themselves to God, and The Army.

At the night meeting, we had a soul-stirring time. At the close of the prayer meeting, eighteen souls sought God, three of the number being backsliders.

Adjutant Knight, of Montreal, was with us on Monday night, and a backslider came to God.

No less than three open-air meetings are held every Sunday evening, in different parts of the city, all drawing large crowds.

# Spiritual Day With Cadets.

**CONDUCTED BY THE COMMISSIONER. OFFICERS RELATE EXPERIENCES FOR ENCOURAGEMENT OF YOUNG WARRIORS—A DAY OF HOLINESS BLESSINGS.**

The training of Salvation Army Cadets naturally falls into three sections: First and foremost there is the Spiritual side, character-building, as it may be designated. Next, the scholastic side, the study of the Bible, Doctrines and Army Regulations; and thirdly, the Practical or Field side, the conduct of meetings, "War Cry" selling, and visitation.

An important part of the first section of training is the Spiritual Day, a day on which all other matters are put aside, and the Cadets, under the Commissioner's experienced direction, meet together to wait on God and obtain fresh light and power for the fight.

To use a simple illustration, a Spiritual Day may be compared to the time spent by a mechanic in oiling his machinery. It is well spent, for the oil makes all the parts run the smoother, and in fact, without the oil the machine would soon break down. And this is so in a spiritual sense.

The religion of the Salvationist is an individual one; we cannot thrive on other people's prayers for us. And so, on the first Spiritual Day of the present Session, the Commissioner was careful to emphasize these truths. "It is our part to place the truth before you, to show you what scriptural holiness and consecration mean," he said, speaking to the Cadets. "It is then a question between yourselves and the Holy Ghost as to what action you take."

The old adage of leading a horse to water, but not being able to make him drink, is applicable here. We cannot force anyone to walk in the light of God if they are not willing; but we believe that a right presentation of truth will arouse within the soul a great hunger and thirst after righteousness.

With wise words along these lines the Commissioner commenced the Spiritual Day.

He had, he said, spent much time in prayer for the success of the day and had received the assurance of a gracious outpouring of the Spirit. And right at the beginning an incident occurred which served to demonstrate that God was indeed present to direct the minds of those who took part. Colonel Gaskin rose to read the Scriptures and it fell out that the portion he chose was the very one the Commissioner had marked the night before as one he wished read, though he had not told the Colonel of this.

We cannot give even an outline of the Commissioner's topic for the day—which was Holiness—but we cannot omit the following beautiful definition: "Holiness," said the Commissioner, "means knowing what is right and having the power to do it. It is a state in which our inclinations and desires are all subject to the will of God."

And upon that definition he built up a wonderful superstructure, laying brick upon brick, and every now and then putting in some apt illustration which might correspond to a window. When the temple was complete the glory of the Lord descended and filled it, but of that later.

The afternoon Session was given up to personal testimonies from various Officers. Major Attwell related some of his early experiences in The Army; Staff-Captain Broster, a veteran with 26 years' service as an Officer to her credit, said that if she had her life to live over again she would choose the same path; Adjutant Walker told of some of his struggles to find salvation and sanctification. It had cost him quite an effort, he said, to kneel down and pray before an ungodly mate, to ask the blessing at table, to read the Bible and pray in his father's home, but God helped him to be faithful.

Brigadier Hargrave, evidently referring to the frontispiece of a recent "Cry," said that he had just come back from trying to "get one more," but the bag wasn't big enough. He went on to tell of his call to service in The Army, and some testings that had come to him.

Colonel Gaskin related some of his experiences in connection with obtaining the blessing or holiness and becoming an Officer. He was sanctified, he said, whilst on a rail-

(Continued on Page 12.)

Prince Albert Harvest Festival. The sale of produce (says Ensign Andrew) realized $4. The Soldiers took the Effort up with a will.

## EARLSCOURT VICTORIES.

**Brigadier Cameron, with Cadets, Leads Stirring Week-end—Thanksgiving Sale.**

Brigadier Cameron, assisted by Captains Eastwell and Gregory and eighteen women Cadets, has just had one of the best Sunday campaigns in the history of the Earlscourt Corps. The spirit of the services and the number of seekers for sanctification and salvation, characterized an ideal Sunday.

The Brigadier made a mark in the Holiness meeting, speaking of "Privilege-making"; so much so that seven seekers knelt at the Mercy Seat.

The beautiful singing of the Cadets and the playing of their String Band, called forth no small amount of encouragement from a very appreciative audience in the afternoon, while words of advice given to Local Officers, whom the Brigadier commissioned, were helpful to one and all, leading as they did, up to the final singing of "I'll be true, Lord, to Thee."

The last meeting the series, all of which were held in the Royal George Theatre, included the swearing in of two Soldiers, a stirring address by the Brigadier, and the surrender of eight souls.

The congregation was so appreciative of the visitors' efforts that a hearty invitation to come back soon was extended, coupled with the payment of car fares for the Cadets.

After six weeks of sewing by the sisters of the Corps, enough garments were made to hold a sale of work on Thanksgiving Day. The response made to the energetic efforts of Captain and Mrs. Weeks, resulted in a splendid show. Lieut.-Colonel Chandler and Mrs. Chandler performed the opening ceremony, and the receipts reached, in a very short time the sum of $100.25, which goes to pay the Corps' fuel bill later on the winter.

There was another day's sale on Tuesday. Well done! Captain and Mrs. Weeks.

## "WAR CRY" CAPTURE.

**Good News from Haileybury.**

Since Captain and Mrs. Rogers arrived in June, many of the comrades have sought the blessing of a clean heart. Open-airs are well attended; crowds of miners and prospectors stand around our open-air meetings, and many a poor wanderer follows us to the Hall. One man, recently, burst into tears, and then followed us to the Hall, where he gave himself to God. His mother is a Salvationist in the Old Country.

We are forming a Band. Brother Dunn, who, with his wife and family of eight from Belfast, Ireland, we have welcomed, is instructing us. Our Brass Quartette draws the crowd.

We have smashed our Harvest Festival target of $165.00, also increased our "War Cry" order by fifty, and sell out every week. One sister, through reading "The War Cry," came to the Hall and offered her services to The A. S.; Two of her children have since given themselves to God in our meetings.

Brigadier Adby was with us on Sunday, October 12th, and brought much cheer and blessing to us. Four persons knelt at the Mercy Seat at night.

We are altering our Hall, and putting in a furnace.

From Black Island, Newfoundland, Correspondent E. J. C. L. sends the good news that the Harvest Festival target has been smashed, and that the Corps is in good condition.

## STAFF BAND AT BRANTFORD.

### Victorious Week-end—Civic Reception—Crowded Halls—Six Seekers.

The Staff Band has scored most of its successes while visiting the smaller towns of the Dominion, where, perhaps, the prospects at the commencement of a campaign were the least promising. When, therefore, the Band visits a city such as Brantford, as it did on October 18th and 19th, and meets with circumstances on an altogether different level, something good in the way of results may be expected.

It was a triumphant week-end, and one of the best campaigns that the Band has been privileged to conduct. Marching from the railway depot to the new Y. M. C. A., where the Mayor, H. A. Hartman, Esq., gave the Band a civic welcome, groups of people at street corners, numbers lining the sidewalks, and filling the windows, gave evidence that the Band's arrival had been eagerly awaited. The city itself rose to do honour to the visitors by providing a welcome banquet, at which the Mayor and City Councillors were present.

There was a touch of excitement about the first open-air meeting, which was interrupted by the patrol wagon passing through the ring, and then the fire team! However, these served a good purpose, and drew an immense crowd to hear the Band. The Band's festival was given in the Wellington Street Methodist Church, and the pastor of the Church, Rev. R. D. Hamilton, presided.

During the progress of the morning open-air meeting, four Staff Bandsmen sang and spoke at a Men's meeting in connection with the Colborne Street Methodist Church. The Holiness meeting in the Citadel had deeply spiritual influences, and there was general thanksgiving, not only for the mercies of the year, but for the recovery and presence of the majority of the fourteen Bandsmen who were recently stricken with typhoid fever. Brigadier Potter gave the address. The Hall was filled. This meeting, of course, was preceded by the usual Consecration meeting.

In the afternoon, the Victoria Hall was crowded for the service of praise. W. S. Brewster, Esq., M.P.P., took the chair, and as on a previous occasion when he presided over an Army meeting, led the congregation in a rousing volley for the Band. Many more volleys were given during the afternoon, for the Band played with a rare sweetness and delicacy. A local professor of music spoke highly of the Band's accompaniments, and it was generally conceded that the Band displayed remarkable skill in its interpretations. Adjutant Hanagan, the Bandmaster, seemed to have in his hand not a baton, but a magic wand, the movements of which produced charming effects. The Male Choir's impressive appeals in song were a feature of the week-end. The Choir, for its full-toned harmony and rich melody, has no peer.

The Victoria Hall was again crowded for the night meeting, led by Brigadier Potter, the Band Leader, Captain G. Bonynge and Ensign Trickey (the Corps Officer) spoke, and the latter announced that he had received orders to fare well. After Captain H. Rees had sung, Major Findlay made a powerful appeal to the audience. His words gripped the hearts and consciences of sinners and backsliders, and the beginning of a glorious finish came in sight. At times the stillness was almost dramatic; and then fervent responses of a praying host filled the Hall. Staff Bandsmen and local comrades all joined in the fishing, and not until six seekers, including a man and his wife, had knelt at the Mercy Seat did the meeting close.

To add to the delights of the local Bandsmen and Soldiers, the Staff Bandsmen, after the prayer meeting, re-assembled on the platform, and as a closing piece rendered "Scenes from a Prodigal's Life."

Ensign and Mrs. Trickey and their comrades made excellent arrangements for the Band's visit, and its visible successes were largely due to their efforts. (See cover.)

# Home, Beautiful Home!

### THREE MORE COMRADES PASS TRIUMPHANTLY OVER THE RIVER.

**Sister Mrs. Glazier, Brantford.**

Barely a month ago, our sister was in health and strength, moving about her home, with her three little ones, and doing her best for them while her husband was at work in Peterboro'. Now, after three weeks' suffering with typhoid fever, she has passed away.

For over a week and almost right up to the time of her death, which took place October 8th, she

was unconscious, and the only words she uttered to her husband when he arrived at her side were: "So, George, you have come back." But there is no doubt that in death she was triumphant. Her sorrowing mother and sisters, with whom we deeply sympathize, testify to her courage at the last.

She was a Salvationist all her life, and had the spirit of a true Soldier. From her Junior days, when, as Kitty Paling of the Tunbridge Wells Corps, England, she learned to love The Army, she has been an active worker. At that Corps, she was a Company Guard and organist for the Songster Brigade, and filled the latter position at Brantford, to which Corps she, with her husband, mother, and two sisters, came about two years ago. She was married to Bandsman Glazier at Tunbridge Wells nearly six years ago.

Mrs. Brigadier Adby, of Hamilton, conducted the funeral service, assisted by Ensign Trickey, the Corps Officer, and the Rev. Mr. McClintock. The Band and Songster Brigade were present. The service, also the procession, was largely attended.

"Home, Beautiful Home" was sung by the Songsters, and a duet by Ensign and Mrs. Trickey, "Be Waiting and Watching." Bandmaster Sparks, of Paris, and Sister Mrs. Smith, each spoke of the devoted life of the departed comrade, who, but a few weeks ago, took her place regularly at the piano. At the memorial service, Sunday night, Oct. 12, the Band played "The Dead March in Saul," and a special choir of children, in white, sang impressively, "Above the Waves of Earthly Strife." The address was given by Mrs. Brigadier Adby to a crowd that completely filled the citadel. Two souls knelt at the Mercy Seat.

**Sister Mrs. Lancashire, Montreal I.**

Our comrade had been a faithful Soldier of the Corps for many years, and though her occupation as sick nurse kept her very busy, she was always ready to help on the work of God.

Her health had been gradually failing for the last few years, but all through her sickness, her trust in God was firm. She passed away to be with Christ.

The funeral service at the Citadel was conducted by Adjutant Urquhart and Staff-Captain Walton on Saturday. A large number of Soldiers and friends were present, the Band also taking part. A memorial service was held on Sunday evening, when the Songsters sang our comrade's favourite hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light."

Our deepest sympathy and prayers are with the sorrowing family. We pray that God will sustain the only daughter, who is a Soldier of Montreal I.

**Brother Bethune, Sydney Mines.**

One of our old Soldiers, Brother Alexander Bethune, has gone to his reward, writes Captain Beecroft.

Our late comrade was seventy-one years of age, and he took delight in making it known that for over fifty years he had enjoyed the smile of God. When I visited this dying saint his confidence in God was to me an object lesson. The last words he said to me, as I was kneeling down to pray with him were: "Captain, pray that God will remove everything from me, leaving only Himself." He pointed to a text over the mantlepiece, "In God is my trust."

During his life he had worked hard for God and The Army. He had assisted in creating quite a number of Army Halls in Newfound. He took delight in visiting the sick. His faith in God was strong. He knew that he was sick unto death, and when I asked him if the thought of his approaching end was anything like he had expected it to be, he said: "Yes, though the path is a little shady, the 23rd Psalm stands good."

Ensign Hurd, of North Sydney, and myself conducted the funeral on Monday, October 13th, and we laid our comrade to rest in the sure and certain hope of meeting him again when the dead in Christ shall rise.

**Victoria, B. C.**

We have, by permission of the police, changed our open-air stand on Saturday night, and are getting greater crowds than we have had for some time.

On Sunday morning, Captain Nelson, who was passing through the city on her return from Alberni, took the lesson. She spoke on "Charity."

We had a text meeting in the afternoon, and each comrade was asked to give his favourite text instead of their testimony. This was a means of blessing to many.

At night, Captain Merritt spoke, and two souls surrendered.

## SOUTH AMERICA.

**Colonel Mapp Welcomed to Headquarters Promotions.**

The latest South America "Cry" brings the interesting news of several promotions. William Bonnett, Provincial Commander for Chili, is now Lieut.-Colonel. The Colonel was formerly a Field Officer in England, has seen long and faithful service in South America, and spent some years on the Mexican battlefield.

Adjutant Allemand, Editor of "El Cruzado," who is promoted to Captain, has been an officer for eleven years and Editor most of that time.

Adjutant Lundgren, of Peru, and Adjutant Lindvahl, Swedish Officers, who have spent most of their Army service in South America, are also promoted to the rank of Captain. Heartiest congratulations, comrades, one and all!

The same issue of "El Cruzado" reports the welcome home from International Headquarters of Colonel Mapp, the Territorial Commander. He was, we understand, given a most enthusiastic reception.

## SPIRITUAL DAY WITH CADETS.

(Continued from Page 11.)

way journey. For some reason the train suddenly stopped. On looking out of the window to see what was the matter, he observed a danger signal. He had been thinking deeply whilst on his life. Several promising cases seemed open to him.

That danger signal was used by God to show him how fraught with peril to the soul every course of life that did not harmonize with God's will for him, and there and then he knelt in the railway carriage and determined to know nothing among men but Jesus and Him crucified.

Before soloing, Brigadier Adby said that he was near his third anniversary as a Salvation Army Officer. He then sang with feeling a song he had sung at Exeter Hall during our first General's Three days with God" meetings. Staff-Captain Kimmel also did good service as soloist during the day, and Adjutant Green was at the piano.

The Officers' Tea between sessions gave an opportunity for Brigadier Taylor to express the feelings with regard to the day. He cordially thanked the Commissioner and the visiting Officers for their presence. The Chief Secretary made a brief reply, and the Commissioner asked for the prayers of all that great blessing should rest on the concluding Session.

Those prayers were abundantly answered. The Holy Ghost descended and the closing scenes of that day will not only remain as a sweet and blessed memory, but we believe result in more and living and effective service for God.

## VEGETATION OF THE NORTH.

On a northern inspection tour Mr. Henry Conroy, Inspector of Indian agencies, saw wheat growing one hundred miles north of Edmonton, prize vegetables raised within the Arctic Circle, and spruce trees twelve feet in diameter. "At Fort Good Hope," he says, "still further north, I saw the very best garden on the whole route. In the upper Mackenzie Valley there is a country as large as Manitoba, and every bit of it for settlement."

A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches.



# Love-Tribute To The Army's Founders.

### A GREAT SERVICE CONDUCTED BY THE GENERAL, ASSISTED BY MRS. BOOTH, IN THE ROYAL ALBERT HALL, LONDON, ENGLAND.

[illegible] to pay loving homage to the sainted memories of General William Booth and The Army Mother, ten thousand [illegible] assembled in the Royal Albert Hall on September 20th. The great meeting opened with a striking procession representative of all phases of Army Work.

The appearance of The General was the signal for a generous reception on the part of the vast audience, and he was deeply touched.

Says the British "War Cry":—

"The time, the place, the occasion are well calculated to move men's souls.

"A little over twelve months ago the Founder of The Army left that platform—in his own picturesque phrase—to go into dry-dock for repairs.

"Instead of the dry-dock, he entered into Glory's Port.

"The immense potrait suspended in front of the organ pipes also vividly recalls that king among men of his people, and the spirit of the audience is well attuned to the character of this Memorial meeting to The Army's Glorified Leaders.

"The General calls upon the great host to stand and give praise unto the Lord, in gratitude for His abundant mercy upon the lives and labours of those of whom we are thinking to-night; and led by the magnificent Band, the great congregation arises and sings that noble hymn of honour and praise to the Trinity—the Doxology."

Commissioner Lawley and Mrs. Commissioner Higgins led in prayer and the Chief of the Staff led the expansive Scripture reading.

The General advanced to the speakers' rail to give his address, and was again most heartily received. With great freedom and deep feeling he spoke of his sainted father and mother, and the lessons to be learned from their great and noble lives.

Extracts from the writings and addresses of the late General were then read by Commissioners Carleton, Whatmore, McKie, and Commissioner Adelaide Cox; and from the writings of Mrs. Booth by Staff-Captain Catherine Booth, while Commissioner Higgins read extracts from the writings of the late Consul and Commissioner Railton.

Mrs. Booth gave an eloquent address on the position of women in The Salvation Army.

The lights were then lowered and a portrait of The Army's Founder appeared on a huge screen, calling forth a murmur of affectionate exclamations. The Army Mother's picture next appeared, and after it

**The General prays—a sight of our late Leader, which is still a precious memory to his people.**

the confident message which came from her death-bed at Clacton:—

**"The waters are rising, but so am I."**

And thus in stately review passed before the vast audience portraits of the Consul (Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Tucker), Commissioner Railton, Commissioner Booth-Hellberg, and Commissioner Higgins senior. How gloriously Soldier-like were the deaths of these notable Leaders of The Army's hosts! The Consul went to Heaven from a train-wreck on an American railway; Commissioner Railton was met by a messenger from his King on a German railway station; Commissioner Booth-Hellberg, who made a brave fight against physical weakness and kept at the battle's front while he had an ounce of strength, also went to Heaven while travelling through Germany; one night Commissioner Higgins went home from a glorious Salvation meeting, and from the refreshment his body sought in sleep his soul went to the Land where he will never be tired again.

Other well-remembered faces were Commissioner Dowdle, Colonel Bannister (Yudha Bai) of India, Lieut.-Colonel Junker, of Germany; Major Tom Gregory, and Major Jack Stoker—Salvationists all, who have shown us how to live and die.

Interspersed with the portraits there flashed out upon the screen other characteristic and inspiring messages, such as that from the Consul: "I am less in conceit with a worldly and selfish life, and more than ever in love with The Army's standard, and a life that is lived for others."

And one from Commissioner Railton: "I could wish no better end than to go in a moment, whilst journeying for the King, either up or down my own staircase or thousands of miles away from all whom I know."

The second part of this section of the proceedings was occupied with scenes from the life, death, and funeral of the late General.

To again quote the British "Cry":—

"With the arrival of the casket at the grave-side the pictures finish—the burial service is too sacred for such portrayal.

"How in keeping with the spirit of The Salvation Army and of the desires and acts of the great Leaders who have left us to report for higher service at the court of the King of Glory is the warlike and triumphant burst of song which follows:—

To the front! the cry is ringing,
To the front! your place is there.

"Loss in battle is an urgent call for reinforcements—and the greater the loss the more urgent the call. And so again, "To the front!" rings out, louder and firmer, and with a greater ring of determination because those we have lost were loved beyond words and filled so large a place in the Fight. And over all swells out the chorus: —

Praise God, I'm saved!

"In fervent tones the Chief of the Staff commits The Army everywhere, and especially the people present, to the care of Almighty God.

"This memorable, epoch-marking gathering is at an end—but its influence will live for ever."

## TRAVELLER'S THANKS.

The Editor, "The War Cry":

I would like to thank the Officers at Moose Jaw and Regina for their kindness to me while passing through these places as a traveller. I had the privilege of attending their meetings, and taking part in open-air work. As a stranger they gave me a kindly welcome. I do admire the energy and zeal which is characteristic of these Corps.

J. H. Thomson.

Winnipeg.

**Sudbury.**

On Monday night (October 6th) we had Lieut.-Colonel Chandler with us. He arrived in time to hold a crossing open-air, and then conducted an indoor meeting, which everybody greatly enjoyed. There was a fairly good crowd, to whom the Colonel spoke with power—the result being one soul at the Mercy Seat.

We have just increased our "War Cry" order by another fifty copies. [Splendid!—Ed.]

# Anticipating The Congress.

### THE COMMISSIONER LEADS INSPIRING OFFICERS' COUNCIL AT RIVERDALE.

In an atmosphere of prayer and faith the Commissioner, assisted by the Chief Secretary, met the city Officers of the Toronto and Training College Divisions at Riverdale on Friday evening, October 17th, matters affecting The General's visit being the chief purpose of the gathering.

After tea in the Junior Hall, the company adjourned to the main Citadel, where, to begin with, some time was spent in earnest prayer for the coming campaign. "We feel," said Brigadier Cameron, "that the very heart of The Army is throbbing with prayer and faith for Canada and The General's visit," and the thought added inspiration to the confidence we already felt, the confidence of which the Commissioner spoke, and the faith for a God-glorifying Congress, which Lieut.-Colonel Chandler described as "catching." "We are with you, Commissioner, in whole-hearted confidence for the campaign," said the Colonel, speaking on behalf of the Division.

Before naming some of the things that ought to make the coming campaigns notable in the history of The Army in Canada, the Commissioner read what he said he had taken as a Congress promise: "Call unto Me, and I will answer thee and show thee great and mighty things which thou knowest not." He bade each Officer take the success of the undertaking upon his or her heart as a personal responsibility.

Colonel Gaskin said he was thinking especially of the comrades from remote Corps, and of the spiritual thirst and desire with which they were anticipating the Congress. We should pray that their highest hopes might be realized, and ourselves help them towards that end.

Brigadier Taylor, representing the Training College Division, expressed his belief that The General's coming was going to be accompanied by an outpouring of the Spirit of God, and that as we remembered the blessed influences, of the late General's meetings in Canada, so would the inspiration of the coming gatherings live on with us long after The General had gone.

"The last Congress I attended under the leadership of The General," said the Chief Secretary, "was in Christiania, seven or eight years ago, and I am personally looking forward to his visit with great expectations." The inspiration of his coming amongst us, added the Colonel, will help to promote amongst us a spirit of "go anywhere and do anything for God and The Army."

## WESTERN LIGHT AND SHADE

**Good News from Vancouver I.—Major Simco Writes of Difficulties Being Overcome.**

Praise God, He has been and is working amongst us at Vancouver I.; a few souls have been saved, and more still helped into a deeper experience of grace.

Thursday, October 9th, was devoted to an enrollment of Soldiers, and a jubilee of thanksgiving over the Harvest Festival results.

Our comrades have worked nobly, and we went over our target by a nice substantial sum, which has enabled us to clear off the Corps' indebtedness, and also to pay something on our winter fuel bill.

Along with other cities, Vancouver has been passing through financial difficulties, and I am sorry to say that in their search for a livelihood, several of our Soldiers have had to leave us for other parts. We have sent five comrades to Australia, and others have gone either north or east. But seven new Soldiers were enrolled, and these young warriors did fair to do their share of fighting, in gratitude to God for what He has done for them.

Every phase of our work is moving, I believe, in a right direction. The Band, now under the baton of Bandmaster Kedburn, is active and vigorous. To one of the members I had the pleasure of giving a Long Service Badge for twenty years' continual service in this war, after which he sang a solo of olden days, "Stick to The Army, boys, and never run away."

On Sunday (October 12th) five souls knelt at the Mercy Seat. Adjutant and Mrs. Blackburn addressed stirring words of farewell to us. We were glad also to hear their son taking part in the service. Whitwell read a beautiful Psalm.

The Young People's Corps is in good working order. Over fifty young people gather every Tuesday for their classes, varied once a month by a Social, and usually with a special speaker to address them. First Aid is a very popular study; pyrography, wood-carving, fancy work, and shorthand are also taught.

The Bible Class, under the direction of Brother Farrell, is unfortunately temporarily inconvenienced for want of a larger room. They have glorious times, however, and it is not unusual for some souls to seek Mercy there.

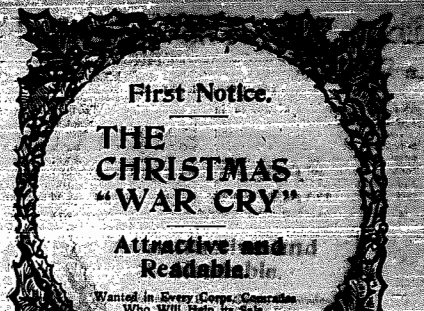
The Juniors are thriving. A most impressive part of Sunday afternoon was when they all came trooping down the two long flights of stairs, headed by a little hero with a flag, and flanked by a goodly number of Sergeants and Guards, right up to the altar in front of the platform, to lay their contributions to the Harvest Effort there, and then filed on to the platform, singing one or two songs, after which Ensign Raven spoke on and them, a beautiful little talk.

Our Citadel does not offer good accommodation for the Young People's Company meetings, much to our sorrow. We miss the splendid Sunday-school and Junior Hall at Lisgar Street (Toronto). But we are hoping that in course of time this also will come.

## "PRAY WITH YOUR FAMILY?"

**Experiences Wanted for "The Cry."**

Many "War Cry" readers must have helpful things to relate concerning their own experiences of family worship, and we earnestly invite them to tell us how they began, how they have overcome the difficulties arising from their crowded lives, how it has helped them themselves, and what it has done for their children.




The Special Christmas Number of "The War Cry" will soon be completed. We are trying to make it better than any previous number, good as they have admittedly been. It will consist of: 1. The Covers, printed in three colours; 2. The Supplement, in two colours; 3. The Pictorial Section, containing a choice selection of portraits and other pictures, and 4. The Letterpress Section—sixteen pages of the best reading matter.

In a later issue we shall give detailed particulars of this Special Number, but we must at once mention some of its most attractive features. For the front-page picture one of Canada's leading artists has been employed, and he has certainly given us a glorious study of the journey of the Wise Men. The reproduction of Girardet's famous painting, "The Flight into Egypt" makes a fine Supplement subject. Then there is a new portrait of The General, whose visit to Canada will add greatly to the widespread interest already felt in his personality. Colonel Sowton (formerly Chief Secretary in Canada, and now filling a like position under Commissioner Booth-Tucker) has sent us a number of delightful photographs of Army Work in India. We hope also to secure a new photograph of the Commissioner for this issue. We can, in any case, assure our readers that, for pictures alone, the Christmas Number of "The War Cry" will be one which they will wish to treasure. But much care has been bestowed upon the Letterpress Section, our chief desire having been to make the issue a living, inspiring voice. Of this Section we shall have more to say; it should, however, be added that the Christmas "War Cry" will contain the first instalment of a new Canadian Serial Story. The price will be ten cents. You will, we are certain, wish to send copies to your friends who might otherwise miss it altogether.

### Hamilton III.

Mrs. Adjutant Russell was with us for Thanksgiving week-end, and we had a very interesting and uplifting series of meetings. On Saturday, a number of Seniors and Juniors dressed in Hindu costume drew great crowds. Mrs. Russell lectured on India, where she has spent fourteen years. Mr. G. Duff, who spent twenty years in China, was chairman.

On Sunday morning, Mrs. Russell spoke on "Prevailing Prayer," and at night on "Grace Triumphant." Two Bandsmen consecrated themselves for service in India and four souls sought salvation; one being the man who, on the previous Sunday, had left the meeting under deep conviction.

### Edmonton II.

On September 28th and 29th, our Harvest Festival meetings were conducted by our own Officers, Captain Edwards and Lieutenant Sandford. On Monday night, the sale of goods took place.

Every Soldier smashed his or her target. We have recently had a visit from Staff-Captain Sims.

On Sunday afternoon, October 8th, three comrades were enrolled as Soldiers, and at night Candidate Etta Asserote, farewelled for the Training College. Our Harvest Festival target is smashed. We have welcomed Sister Mrs. Peckham, as a Junior Worker.

### Quebec.

In spite of difficulties and discouragements, God is working here. On Sunday, October 12th, we held an open-air meeting on the Market Square, and although we were only five in number, a large crowd gathered round, and at the conclusion (says R. T.) some French students followed us to the Hall, singing French songs with all their might.

We had a special service inside, it being the enrollment of a young woman who is taking her stand for God in The Army, with the intention of giving her life for service. Our little Hall was packed, and great interest was shown in the reading of the Articles of War.

Just as we were closing, a young man came weeping to the Mercy Seat, where he gave his testimony. Meanwhile another young man came forward. He had been a professing Christian for some years, but had never taken his stand for God.

### Newmarket.

We have reached our Harvest Festival target of $70. On Sunday afternoon, Captain Taylor enrolled three new Soldiers. At night, in spite of rain, there was a splendid attendance, and a Senior and a Junior sought salvation.

**When you have read this paper, please post it to a friend who would not be likely otherwise to see a copy.**



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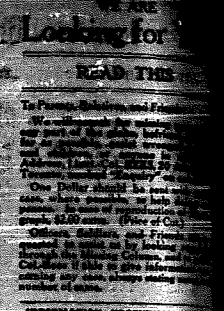

## Current Events.

**Canada's Big Telescope.**

Within two years Canada will have the largest telescope in the world. It is to cost $40,000, and will probably be located in Ottawa. The new telescope will be of the reflecting kind, with a mirror six feet in diameter. With this powerful instrument Canadian astronomers will be in a much better position for the prosecution of their researches.

**Canada's First Missionary.**

A series of memorial lectures dealing with Canadian pioneer missionaries are being given at Knox College, Toronto. The Rev. Professor Falconer, of Halifax, lectured on the first missionary sent from Canada or from any colonial church to the evangelization of the world. This was Rev. John Geddie, who, with his wife, went to an island in West Polynesia in 1846.

They found the inhabitants in an awful state of degradation, but, by example, tact, and patience, they won them over to Christianity.

At the end of four years they saw wonderful results being achieved.

**A Green Sun.**

The Russian explorers, who recently discovered a new land north of Siberia, relate that they witnessed a remarkable phenomenon whilst in the polar regions. This was a green sun lasting ninety seconds each time at sunset on July 30th and September 15th. This phenomenon is very rare in the Arctic.

**Insanity Statistics.**

That insanity is on the increase throughout Canada is proved by statistics recently issued. In actual numbers and in proportion to population, there have been increases of persons of unsound mind in every Province excepting New Brunswick. At present there are 14,702 persons in the Dominion classed as insane, while 5,387 are described as idiotic. The proportion to population is twenty-eight to every thousand.

## THANKSGIVING IN WINNIPEG.

**Great Procession and Crowded Festival—Visit of Colonel and Mrs. Sharp.**

(By wire) Winnipeg.

We have just returned from a visit to Calgary I. and Moose Jaw, and we had splendid times. The Officers and Soldiers were delighted to see Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Sharp, of the U.S.A., who accompanied me, and took part in the services. They also spent Thanksgiving week-end with us at Winnipeg I.

Here we had a glorious time of power and blessing, there being twenty-six surrenders for sanctification and salvation. Very large crowds attended, necessitating an overflow meeting on Sunday night. The week-end campaign concluded on Monday night with a magnificent Thanksgiving Festival, presided over by Colonel Sharp. All the Corps and Bands united, and the "House-full" sign had to be hung out.

The service was preceded by a triumphant procession through the main streets of the city, in which over three hundred Salvationists took part, including College Staff, Corps Bands, Juniors, Corps Cadets, Grace Hospital Staff, the League of Mercy, also representatives of Miss Canada and John Bull. The streets were thronged with interested people.

There is great expectancy and enthusiasm in the city for the coming of The General.

John McLean, Major.

We learn from the Swedish "War Cry" that Brigadier Sven Wiberg, who has been Training College Principal in Stockholm for the last seven years, is appointed to a similar position in Tokio, Japan, and that Brigadier Gustaf Blomberg, Sweden's Young People's Secretary, will be a new Training College Principal.

## THE CENTRAL HOLINESS MEETINGS.

Third of the Series in Toronto.

The Parliament Street Citadel was almost filled for the third Central Holiness meeting in Toronto, on Friday, October 17th, rain having but little effect on the attendance. Brigadier Taylor was, as usual, in command, assisted by the Training College Staff, Cadets, and a number of city Officers.

Striking testimonies were given by Captain Parsons of Chester Corps, and Cadet Sergeant Sibley. The former, in a convincing manner, showed how necessary to obtaining holiness was the spirit of willing obedience.

The keynote of Major Phillips' address was separation from the world, and this the speaker clearly explained was an essential of first importance if the Christian man or woman would live a holy life, and enjoy its accompanying fruits of unhindered communication with God and fitness for fruitful service.

The spirit of the gathering was most helpful, and it is evident that there is no falling off in the interest in the series of meetings.

## TERRITORIAL NEWSLETS.

(Continued from Page 8.)

Adjutant Young, we are pleased to hear, is making slow, but sure, progress as a result of the hospital treatment she is now receiving, and expects to resume duty at Headquarters at the end of this month (October).

Captain Sharrock has been appointed to assist Adjutant Andrews at the Kildonan Industrial Home.

The last party of boys and girls to be sent to Canada during the present shipping season, now nearing its close so far as The Army's Emigration Work is concerned, sails from England on October 30th, on the "Andania."

One of the Windsor (Ont.) Bandsmen became a hero on the Sunday of the Commissioner's visit. As the crowds were going home from the afternoon meeting, a runaway steer car came dashing along the main street. Our comrade saw the danger, ran into the road, and as the driverless car passed, swung himself on to it, applied the brakes, and stopped the runaway before any damage was done. Bravo! The incident was witnessed by numbers of Salvationists and townspeople, who gave the Bandsman hero a hearty cheer.

**Moose Jaw.**

Three souls surrendered in Sunday night's meeting (October 12th). Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Sharp from California, accompanied by Major McLean from Winnipeg, and Ensign Weir of Regina, were with us. We had a rousing open-air meeting, the Band led by Bandmaster Jones, under the leadership of Bandmaster Delamont.

The inside meeting was one long to be remembered. After a short address by Major McLean, and a few words from Ensign Weir, Mrs. Sharp told of how God was blessing the work of The Salvation Army in California. She said that in the penitentiary at San Francisco, a Salvation Army Corps had been raised, and a Sergeant-Major—himself still a prisoner—had been appointed in charge of the work. The authorities had even gone so far as to allow him to have a meeting every night, and two meetings on Sundays.

She also told how The Salvation Army had opened an Orphanage and Home for Children, of whom between a hundred and two hundred were inmates at the present time.

The Colonel followed with a Bible address.

**When you have read this paper, please post it to a friend who would not be likely otherwise to see a copy.**

**How Chinese Is Typed.**

It will be a simple matter to make a Chinese typewriter now, for the language is to be reduced to forty-two characters. This change will be greater than any that has ever taken place in China.

Just how this will be taken by the Chinese affected and how long it will take to introduce the new alphabet, cannot be conjectured, but there will be welcomed by Europeans and Americans interested in Chinese literature and affairs is certain.

**The Toll of War.**

It is estimated that the war in Balkania resulted in the death of over two hundred thousand men, and the wounding of three hundred and fifty thousand. If we take into account those disabled by sickness, many of whom have probably died owing to inability to support themselves, we shall arrive at the awful conclusion that half a million lives have been sacrificed and as many more perhaps injured, a large proportion beyond hope of recuperation. The melancholy fact also is that these lives have been uselessly sacrificed.

## SPIRIT OF AWAKENING AT LIPPINCOTT STREET.

**Lieut.-Colonel Chandler Leads Sunday Campaign.**

The revival spirit is making itself felt at Lippincott Street Corps (Toronto); in three weeks, twenty-five definite conversions or restorations have taken place, also numbers of re-consecrations.

The meetings of Sunday, October 10th, did much to foster that coveted spirit of awakening. Lieut.-Colonel Chandler was in command, assisted all day by Staff-Captain Bloss, the Chancellor. Rich spiritual blessing was derived from the Colonel's holiness address, and three souls came forward, two for consecration and one for pardon of sin.

In the afternoon, an interesting meeting took place. The converts of the morning meeting testified, and the Band, led by Deputy-Bandmaster Bulmer, played "Soldiers of Christ" march. At the close of the meeting, a man sought salvation. A splendid crowd was present.

At night, the Hall was filled. Mrs. Colonel Chandler gave a short address, and the Colonel dedicated the daughters of Bandsmen and Sisters Leach and Trueman. The Band and morning converts gave good testimonies, and the Band played "Consolation." After a telling address by the Colonel, three souls knelt at the Cross—one seeking salvation, the others restoration.

Adjutant and Mrs. Squarebriggs and their comrades much appreciated the Divisional Commander's visit.

**PORTRAITS FOR THE "CRY."**

Correspondents will help the Editorial Staff, if, in sending portraits for publication in "The War Cry" or "Young Soldier," they will do their utmost to secure photographs taken in Army uniform. Groups should be arranged with the comrades in them placed as close together as possible.

## Programme for Toronto.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1st:

3.45 p.m.—RECEPTION AT THE UNION STATION. All visiting Officers, Toronto Corps and Bands participating.

4.30 p.m.—His Worship the Mayor, the Board of Control, and the Aldermen of the city will present The General with an address of welcome at the City Hall.

7.30 p.m.—Soldiers' Council in Cooke's Presbyterian Church, Queen St. East, corner Mutual.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 2nd:

IN THE MASSEY HALL. The General will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

LECTURE at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Subject: "Some Lessons of My Father's Life and Work."

HIS HONOUR THE LIEUT.-GOVERNOR OF ONTARIO.

Sir John M. Gibson, K.C., LL.D., in the chair. Supported by

The Hon. Sir James P. Whitney, K.C.M.G., Premier of Ontario.

His Worship the Mayor of Toronto, H. C. Hocken, Esq.

And leading ladies and gentlemen of the city.

# First Visit of General W. Bramwell Booth To Canada, and 31st Annual Congress.

## Programme for Winnipeg.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8th:

7.30 p.m.—PRAISE MEETING in the No. 1. Citadel, conducted by Commissioner Lawley.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 9th:

IN THE WALKER THEATRE.—

The General will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

LECTURE at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Subject: "Some Lessons of My Father's Life and Work."

HIS HONOUR THE LIEUT-GOVERNOR OF MANITOBA, Douglas C. Cameron, Esq.

in the chair.

Supported by:—

The Hon. Sir Rodmond P. Roblin, K. C. M. G.

His Worship the Mayor of Winnipeg, T. R. Deacon, Esq.

And leading ladies and gentlemen of the city.

Officers' Councils.

AT TORONTO:
Monday, Nov. 3rd.
Tuesday, Nov. 4th.
Wednesday, Nov. 5th.
Thursday, Nov. 6th.

AT WINNIPEG:
Monday, Nov. 10th.
Tuesday, Nov. 11th.

Commissioner David C. Lamb, International Secretary,
Commissioner John Lawley & Colonel Theodore Kitching
Will Accompany The General, and
Commissioner David M. Rees & The Chief Secretary
(Col. Sydney Maidment) will assist throughout the entire Campaign

THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND will be present at all Toronto public gatherings.

The Entire Headquarters, Training, Divisional, and Social Staff, also the Field Officers of the East, will be present at the Toronto gatherings. The Western Officers will assist at Winnipeg.

## ARMY SONGS

[illegible]

1 [illegible]

Chorus.

[illegible]

2 [illegible]

Chorus.

Oh, the voice to me so dear!

I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in Him a resting-place,
And He has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water—thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live!"

I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream:
My thirst quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

## THE COMMISSIONER.

Toronto Temple.—Friday, October 31, at 7 p.m. (Welcome meeting for all Officers attending the Congress.)

Winnipeg (with The General), November 8, 9, 10, and 11.

Calgary I., November 15, 16, and 17.

Calgary II., November 18th.

**THE CHIEF SECRETARY**
Winnipeg, November 8, 9, 10, 11.

**COLONEL GASKIN**
Winnipeg, November 8, 9, 10, and 11.

**LIEUT.-COLONEL TURNER**
Winnipeg, November 8, 9, 10, and 11.

**LT.-COLONEL REES.**
Winnipeg, November 8, 9, 10, and 11.

**THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND**
Toronto (Cooke's Church), Nov. 1.
Toronto (Massey Hall), Nov. 2.

**BRIGADIER TAYLOR.**
Parliament Street, October 31.

**BRIGADIER WALKER**
Winnipeg, November 8, 9, 10, 11.

**MAJOR FINDLAY.**
Winnipeg, November 8, 9, 10, 11.

**MAJOR McLEAN.**
Winnipeg (with The General), November 8, 9, 10, and 11.

**STAFF-CAPTAIN PEACOCK.**
Winnipeg III., November 4.
(Wedding of Captain Carruthers and Captain Bell.)

ARE YOU GOING TO

## The Old Land This Christmas?

If so, Book your Passage EARLY through The Salvation Army Transportation Department, and secure the

BEST ACCOMMODATION

on all Lines. Passengers met at Port of Embarkation and on arrival at destination. For full particulars apply Immigration Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, or at Exchange Bldg., Halifax; 342 University St., Montreal; 20 Clarence St., London, Ont.; 222 Rupert St., Winnipeg, Man.; 301 Hastings St. East, Vancouver, B. C.

### CANDIDATES WANTED

For the Field and Women's Social Work.

For advice and all particulars write at once to the Candidates' Secretary, James & Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.

Tune.—The overflowing [illegible]
P. J., 56.

3 The Saviour's Blood [illegible] crimson flood—
The overflowing river—
It flows quite free for [illegible]
The overflowing river.

Chorus.

Overflowing, the overflo[illegible] river,
Overflowing now for you [illegible]

This fountain clear is [illegible]
An overflowing river—
Not only here, but every [illegible]
Rolls on this flowing river.

Its ceaseless flow makes [illegible] as snow,
The precious, cleansing [illegible]
The vilest of the vile may [illegible]
And wash them in this [illegible]

Oh, joyful sound to sin[illegible] found,
The music of this river [illegible]
Though once sin-bound I [illegible] found
The source of this clear [illegible]

Tune.—Joy, freedom, pe[illegible]

4 Joy, freedom, peace, a[illegible] less blessing,
All, all for thee,
If, while your weakness s[illegible] confessing,
To your Redeemer you fe[illegible]

Chorus.

All the world can ne'er conceive thee—
Cannot bring thee joy;
Jesus alone can satisfy thee,
He will thy sorrow destroy.

Joy, dearer than a thousand treasures,
Will thou receive;
Jesus will deal it without measure
If in His power you believe.

## STAFF BAND IN THE MASSEY HALL.

Following The General's Visit, THE STAFF BAND is to unite with the Temple Corps (Toronto) for four Sunday afternoon and night Demonstrations in the MASSEY HALL. The dates: NOVEMBER 9th, 16th, 23rd, and 30th. Full particulars next week.